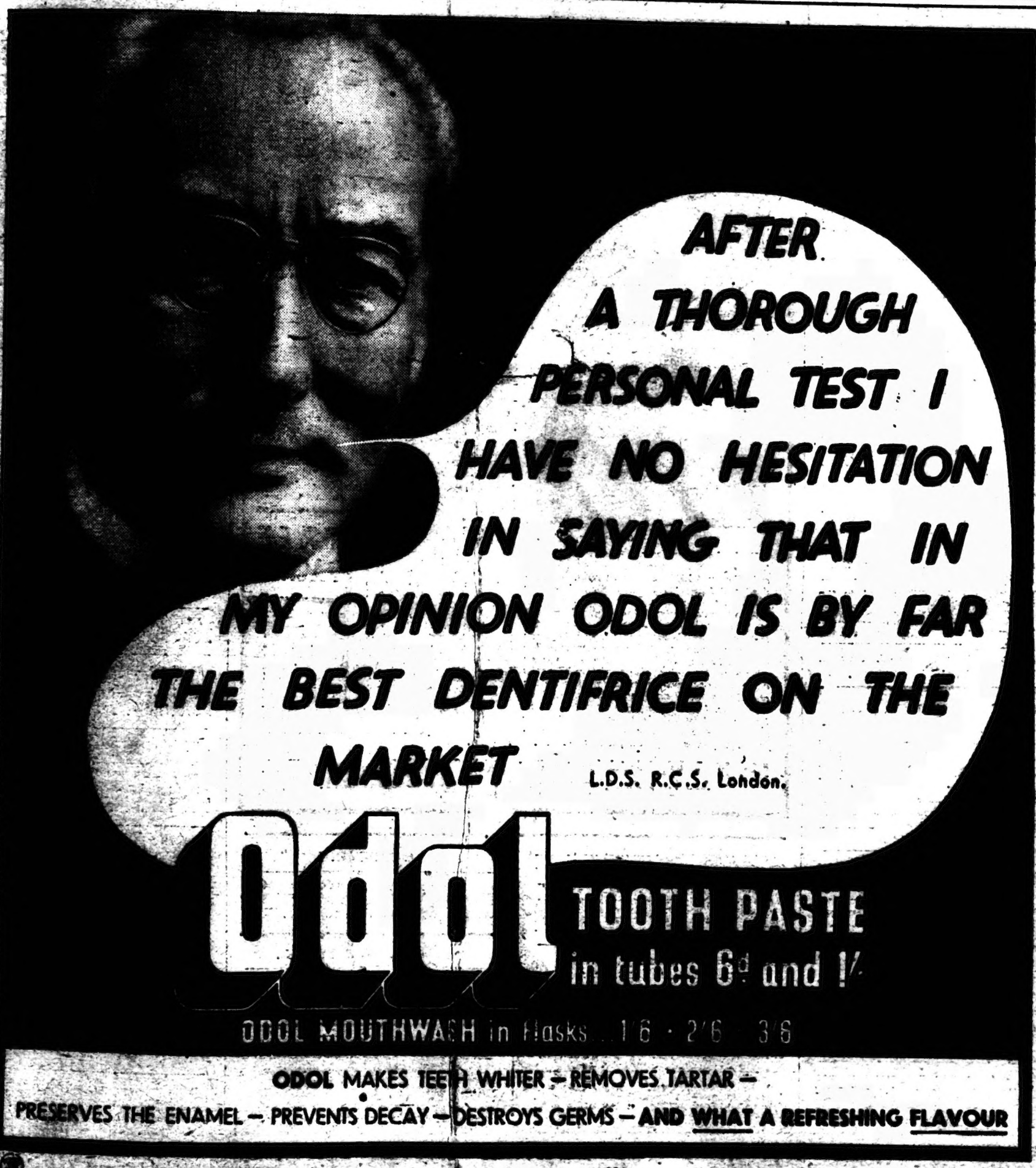
TWOPENCE
Vol. LV.
1438.

GREAT INCOME TAX SCANDAL SEE PAGE 7

JOHN BULL


AFTER A THOROUGH PERSONAL TEST I HAVE NO HESITATION IN SAYING THAT IN MY OPINION ODOL IS BY FAR THE BEST DENTIFRICE ON THE MARKET
L.D.S. R.C.S. London.
Odol
TOOTH PASTE
in tubes 6d and 1/-
ODOL MOUTHWASH in flasks 1/6 · 2/6 · 3/6
ODOL MAKES TEETH WHITER – REMOVES TARTAR –
PRESERVES THE ENAMEL – PREVENTS DECAY – DESTROYS GERMS – AND WHAT A REFRESHING FLAVOUR
Garland

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

YOU CAN MAKE MONEY. COCHRANE'S SONS help you to make money. Turkish Towels, 3/11 doz. Ladies' Art Silk Hose, 8/11 doz. Ladies' Apron Overalls, 4/11 doz. Gent's Wool Socks, 4/6 doz. Boys' Sports Hose, 4's to 8's, 4/9 doz. Quarter dozens supplied. Good profits can be made. Come and see us or write for Free Catalogue.—Cochrane's Wholesale Warehouse, 1, Thomas Street Manchester.

FREE PRICE LIST for dealers and Beginners for keen lines in Drapery, Hosiery, Haberdashery (wholesale only).—LEVY BROS., Dept. A., 39, Houndsditch, LONDON, E.C.3.

HOSIERY, Underwear, Drapery, Frocks, etc. Factory prices, 50% profit. No risk. Any quantity. Catal. and partics. free.—London Textiles, Ltd., Broadway Chambers, Hammersmith, W.6.

DRAPERY, Hosiery, Underwear and Boots. Illus. Catlg. for Credit Drapers and Beginners Post free.—Keenest prices (wholesale only).—M. Morris, 110-113, Houndsditch, London, E.C.3.

LADIES' Hosiery, U'wear. Buy for resale. 50% profit. No risk. Illus. Cat. free. Beginners instructed. Rayon Silk Co. (J.), 9, Friday St., E.C.4.

AGENCIES, CLUBS.

INCOME ASSURED.—All-round Satisfaction Guaranteed! JOHN NOBLE'S WANT ORGANISERS OF WEEKLY CLUBS. Choose the Club that puts QUALITY FIRST! Members always satisfied. Clubs easy and simple to form. COMMISSIONS PAID PROMPTLY ON EVERY CLUB. Write for FREE IDEAL Club Catalogue—nearly 400 pages—to JOHN NOBLE, LTD., (Dept. A7), MANCHESTER.

50/- BONUS and Commission paid on 1/- weekly Clubs. Commission paid weekly. Send p.c. for partics. and catlg. 225 pages all classes of goods.—Britannia Household Supply Co., Ltd. (Dept. 90), Cheetwood Road Manchester, 8.

ALL BEST WISHES to Agents who have helped to make this the most successful year we have had. Parties for Easter Clubs available now.—Eaton & Co., Lower Wortley, Leeds.

EMPLOYMENT.

ARE YOU TIRED OF ROUTINE WORK AT A SMALL WAGE? Then why not be a Salesman? Suitable men can be trained under Wallace Attwood, by post, in their spare time. Attwood-trained men, without previous experience "on the road," now earning their £400, £500, and even up to four figures p.a. Write for 24-page booklet, "The Profession of Salesmanship," free.—The Wallace Attwood College, 36T, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1. 'Phone: Chancery 7936.

MOTOR DRIVERS—THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING, London, Birmingham, Manchester. Largest National training and employment Organisation for Motor Drivers. Call (9-7) or write for details of training. B.S.M., 2, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus. 80,000 successful pupils.

A PAYING Profession. Become a certificated Chiropodist. Write partics. Home Study Course. I. School of Surgical Chiropody, Leatherhead.

WRITE FOR PROFIT. Send for free booklet. Regent Institute (101C), Palace Gate, W.8.

IMMEDIATE EMPLOYMENT offered in the Army to men between 18 and 25. Good pay, Free food, clothing, housing. Plenty of sport. Holidays on full pay.—Apply any Recruiting Office or Drill Hall.

MAKE MONEY with a Punchboard. See advt. of Burdon Hunter on p. 16.

BUSINESS SERVICES, ETC.

MAIL ORDER TRADERS. — Advertisements inserted in 50 provincial newspapers or London Suburban, 7/12. Welsh, 3/6. Large or small Mail Order Campaigns. Advice free.—Write for Prospectus 60, Buchanan & Dickson, 322, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. (Chancery 8113.)

PRINTING, Billheads, Handbills, Cards from 2/6 1,000. Samples free.—Stanley Osborne & Co., Millbrook Street, Gloucester.

PRINTING.—Best Cards, Memos, Heads, 100 1/9, 200 2/8. Seen cards, 250 2/6. Thrills, Sample, 1½d.—Tice's, 11, Oakfield Grove, Lond., W.12.

FREE.—New list of Printing for Dances, Whist Drives, Socials, Bazaars, etc.—Stafford & Co., Ltd., Netherfield, Nottingham.

BARGAIN SALES.

WALLPAPER DIRECT from 2½d. per roll. Send for patterns post free.—West Riding WALLPAPER CO., 52, TRINITY ST., LEEDS.

CARNIVAL GOODS. Balloons, Hats, Novelties, etc. Dance organisers, send for free bargain list. —"Uneedus," 70/72, Arundel St., Portsmouth.

CHINA DIRECT.—Crates of Cups and Scrs., Plates, Jugs, Bowls, 12/6 to £1. 18-piece bon-sets, 2/7. Free gifts with 2 orders. Big bargain catalogue free.—Direct Pottery, Burslem.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 10s. per line averaging six words, Minimum Charge 30s.
Advertisements must be received not later than noon on Friday for the following Thursday's issue.
Address: The Advert. Manager, "John Bull," 57/59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

"CARNIVAL" Hats, Novelties, Balloons, etc. Illustrated Catalogue J.B. free.—Berks British Carnival Novelties, Cross Street, London, N.1.

WOOL SALE.—Better value than ever in rug and knitting. Send 1d. P.C. for samples.—Newcastle Wool Co., Ltd. (Dept. 71), Newcastle-on-T.

A1 NOVELTIES for Dances, Hats, Balloons, Mickey Mouse Novs., Mus. Inst., etc.—List J.B. 1470 free.—Dudley's, 451, Holloway Road, N.7.

PEACH'S SALE OFFERS.—Catalogue Free. Curtains, Nets, Fabrics, Crotonnes, Muslins, Linens, Carpets, Direct Loom Bargains. — S. Peach & Sons, Ltd., 141, The Looms, Nottingham.

EXCEPTIONAL OFFER.—High Road guaranteed SERVICE BOOTS. Black Box Derby Style, through double soles or studded Rubber soles. Leather-lined throughout. Sizes 6 to 11, 10/- a pair, post 9d.—Rocketts Shoe Stores, Dept. M.O.6, Ossett, Yorks. Bargain Footwear-List free.

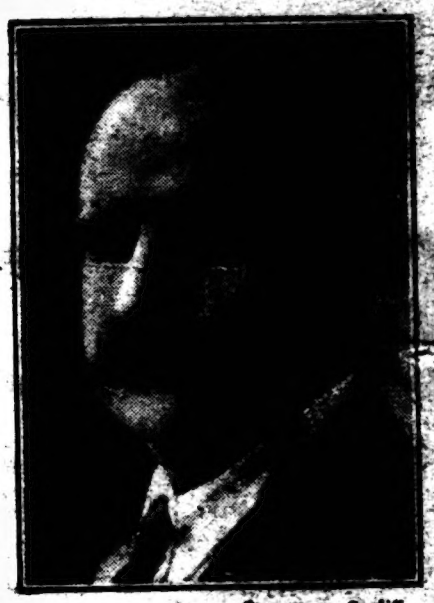
RUG WOOLS. Write for free samples and book of 50 designs in colour. (See Advt. of Readicut Wool Co., p. 16.)

LIGHTNING LEATHER STITCHER for thrifty homeworkers. Puts perfect lockstitch in boots, belts, bags, harness and all leather goods. Complete with 3 different needles and thread, only 2/3, post 4d.—Penn & Co. (J. Dept.), 192, Cottenham Rd., London, N.15.

FILL in coupon in "Bests'er" Chair advt. on page 23 for illus. Catlg., Patterns and partics. of "Superlax" model offered for 10s. down. For 20s. with order readers can also obtain the "Superlax" Suite, which includes settee and two easy chairs. The settee, however, can be obtained separately if desired. Send coupon now for full details.

TURN to Bukoms' Sale announcement on pp. 3, 4 and 5. This offer is crowded with wonderful bargains of amazing values. A special discount voucher entitling readers to a special allowance of 1/- in the £ appears in the advt. and should be attached to every order. The discount should be deducted before sending remittances.

RHEUMATISM and NEURITIS



Grangetown, Cardiff.

Having been a sufferer with Neuritis in the knee for three years, and after trying all kinds of "so-called" cures, I decided to try your Heven. On Sunday the 9th I started taking the remedy, and before the end of the week I had nearly lost all pain. I was going to write to you the first week, but I thought I had better wait, so now, after three weeks, I can let you know that I am practically free from pain. At first I felt as if there was something missing, having got so used to limping. I am a Commissionaire at a Cinema, where I am on my feet from morning till night and live some distance away. What used to take me three-quarters of an hour to walk I can do now quite comfortably in 20 minutes. I have recommended Heven to every one I know, and I thank the day that my wife sent for the sample packet. I don't know how to express my gratefulness for your wonderful cure, Heven.—H.F.H.

A New Remedy for these Distressing Maladies.

Read this and tell us what you are here told; it may be the best day's work in your life. Are you a sufferer from Rheumatism, Neuritis, Sciatica, etc.? You may have suffered so for some years and also spent money and tried many remedies with little or no success. Will you try of us first a home remedy which is neither a drug nor a medicine, but a simple tropical herb which you prepare just like ordinary "tea" and drink cups of it twice a day? The remedy is agreeable, and effective, and you

"FEEL THE BENEFIT ALMOST AT ONCE."

—not with a bang, but what people tell us daily in letters. For example, a well-known Scottish Peeress, Lady E.—, recently wrote us: *"People have been so struck with the marked change in me (this lady had been crippled for several years through Rheumatism) that I have had to give away three of the packets, and I am now sending for six more."*

I have received similar letters from Public Officials, Naval and Military Officers, Clergymen, Professional Men, and Persons in all ranks of life. You need risk no money to prove for yourself the genuineness of this remedy. And I particularly ask you to write to me if you have failed so far to get relief. Simply write and send me a stamp for reply, and I will send you a trial quantity of Heven free of charge. If you feel you are getting benefit you can have a further quantity at a small charge. The secret of the virtue of this plant is that it expels Uric Acid from the system, and also Prevents Further Acid Deposits accumulating. Other treatment and drug remedies relieve for the time being, but they often fail in this all-important result. Write to-day—the cost is nothing, and you may never regret doing so; in fact, it may prove "a long good-bye to Rheumatism or Neuritis." Address:

FREE PACKET

Mr. H. LEE, Colonial Importer (Dept. 577a), 3, Alfred Place, London, W.C.1.

S.B.—Please mark your envelope "HEVEA" in the left-hand corner and possible delay will be avoided.

THAT GARDEN SHED you want can be yours for a small amount down. See offer first at p. 16.

A WONDERFUL new covering for damp floors, etc. Looks like Tudor Tiles, 90 sq. ft. 15/-. Send for free samples and partics. to J. B. Andrews & Sons, Sutherland Sq., Walworth Rd., S.E.17.

BABY'S BEAUTIFUL LONG CLOTHES, 30/-. 75 home-made garments. Worth £5. Handsome Shawl, Robe, Day Gowns, Flannels, Terry Napkins, Vests, Barrac, Warm Nighties, Wool Coats, etc., etc. Everything complete and ready to use. Purchasers state "That materials alone would cost them more." Expectant Mothers, send 2/- for parcel on approval. (Bal. cash or terms.)—Mrs. J. HOWARD, 61, DOVER RD., PORTSMOUTH.

A RILEY BILLIARD TABLE will keep your boys at home. Let them play while you pay. Get one on 7 days' trial as offered in advt. on p. 16.

GARDENING.

DOBBIE'S 1934 CATALOGUE AND GARDENING GUIDE, 192 pages, 287 illustrations, free to all readers if this paper is mentioned.—Dobbie & Co., Ltd., King's Seedsmen, Edinburgh.

WIRELESS & MUSICAL.

PIANO-ACCORDEONS, BANJOS, GUITARS, etc. Wonderful New 1934 catalogue, 48 pages, free.—Terms, CLAY, CARLEY & RAYMOND, J.B.5, LAURENCE POUNTNEY HILL, E.C.4.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—"Arlica" Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's Positive Cure—no purging—removing the cause. No starving, dieting or interference with daily habits. Send 1/3 for Guarantee Supply, or 1½d. stamps for details.—Eldorado Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

HEADACHES, WEAKNESS, Kidney Trouble cured by Nature's Own Remedy. 1/6, 2/6. Boots, etc., or Direct Direct. 121, Liverpool. Samps. 4d.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine Remedy, proof of testimonials.—Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 31, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS! The Brooks Rupture Appliance, New Discovery, Wonderful! No lumpy Springs or Pads. Light, Cheap. Binds and draws the broken parts together. Sent on trial. Obtainable Free.—Address, Brooks Appliance Co., Ltd. (Regd.), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

AGED PEOPLE find Allenburys Diet grateful and comforting. Send 2d. stamps for 1-lb. trial sample.—Allen & Hanburys, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.4), 37, Lombard Street, London, E.C.3.

INSOMNIACS: Tickly Cough. "STOPSIT" compound gives instant relief, allowing sleep. Trial bottle 2/6.—STOPSIT, 313, Buchanan Street, Glasgow, Scotland.

ESTABLISHED 70 YEARS. George's Pile and Gland Pills, an unfailing remedy. 1/3 box. Mr. George, c.—Hirwaun, South Wales.

SUFFER to sufferers from rheumatism, neuritis, backache, sciatica, etc. Accept Mr. Lee's generous offer appearing in the large advt. on this page. Simply write, enclosing stamp for postage, to the address appearing in the advt., and a free package will come by return. Send for it to-day! It may prove to be the first step in alleviating pain from these discomforting maladies.

FREE to sufferers from painful Piles. Send 2d. stamp—only 2½d. for a sample of "Nemo-ids."—Chemists, Limited (Dept. R/T31), Inter-national House, 71, Clapham Road, London, S.W.9. Full size 1/3 as shown in the advt. on p. 16.

FREE—Strange book for Asthma and Catarrh sufferers. Sent free by the offer on p. 23. Everyone troubled with these distressing complaints should write for the address for a copy of this book. Write to-day. It tells how Dr. Hay made his wonderful health-restoring discovery. Cut out the coupon and post it now!

SPECIAL NEW YEAR OFFER. Turn to the Sandforth Prescription advt. on p. 20. The simple home remedies will relieve suffering and save doctor's bills. Every reader of *John Bull* should accept this special New Year offer of the Sandforth Kind-but-Honesty, published at 2/6, for which will be sent free with every order for any of the remedies offered at prices well within the range of all.

READERS' attention is drawn to the "Nostrelixo" advt. on p. 20.

FREE.—Illustrated "Every Mother's Book" and "Mother's Doctor." See p. 24.

OUR BOOK "HOW TO ENJOY SINGING" offers a practical example of a simple home test for the value of an old quinsyrup. Fill in the coupon, which will also bring a free booklet and full particulars.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

BEST PRICES paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Platinum, Old Gold and Silver, Bullion, Dental Plates (Gold Valuables), Valuables Property, etc. Cash by return post. Call or send. Cash per return. —Hardy & Co., 48, New Bond St., London, W.1.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ANY Kind and Size Silver, Jewellery, Sovereigns, Diamonds, Old Plate, Teeth, etc., BOUGHT. Highest cash prices.—Hirst, Bradford, Leeds.

HOW TO DRESS WELL on 10s. or £1 per month. Write to Outfit Service when SMART-WEAR. No security or references required. Write for FREE Catalogue, also Gentlemen's Catalogue to Dept. W.S., SMARTWEAR, Ltd., 338-346, Goswell Street, London, W.1.

"A MENTAL TONIC."—Send "Brain Factors in Success," by W. J. Ogilvie; post free, 1s. 2d. The Success Press, 12, Regent St., Lon., S.W.1.

FREE Size, booklet of Gifts in exchange for soapless facial Rowntree's soap.—Write, Dept. J-32, Rowntree & Co., Ltd., York. See p. 21.

THERE will be a real welcome among home lovers for the new edition of "Beautifying the Home," the splendid volume of 4 wonderful work that will prove a source of inspiration and a helpful guide to all the home beautiful. It shows handsome and tasteful designs of all kinds in tempting variety and full details make it quite clear how you can have your own work at prices for modest purses and means. Issued by W. J. Searle of Ltd. (the makers of the famous Berkeley Cutters and Mowers) this "Catalogue in the new Century" has a very interesting section on mowers, as well as coloured plates showing the beauty of modern designs, garnets and rugs. You can obtain a copy free by writing to W. J. Searle & Son, Ltd. (Dept. *John Bull*), 9-11, Old Bond Street, W.1.

FREE.—A Children's Competition Paint'ng Book in which splendid cash prizes are being awarded is obtainable by the makers of FLETT'S SUNRAY—Sunray enclosing 1½d. stamps, to W. H. Flett, Ltd., Irwins Works, Everton Valley, Liverpool.

FREE to readers mentioning *John Bull*—a sample tin of "Tallens" Super Polish for furniture, woodwork, etc. Simply write: Greenbrook Co., Leeds, 12.

Look into "John Bull's" "Shop Window" for Real Bargains—page 16.

GREAT ANNUAL SALE with EXTRA DISCOUNT

THE SUPER CHROME BOOT

SUPER QUALITY & AMAZING VALUE

SALE PRICE **12/6** ~~21/-~~

Postage 1/- extra.

EXTRA-STOUT TREBLE SOLES

No. 520A. A Super Boot in every detail. SPECIFICATION: Full Chrome Grained Leather Uppers, 4 in. thick: Double waterproof tongue; Extra stout treble soles of best English butt bend leather; Screwed and stitched right round heel; Heavily slugged soles and stout heel plates. A Boot without a rival for all outdoor workers. In Black only with or without Toecap.

520A

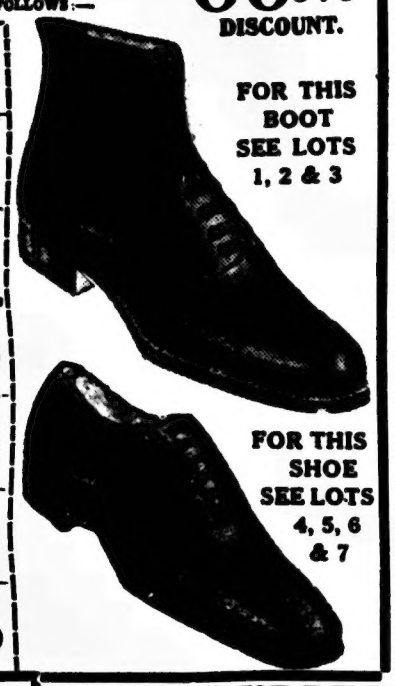
WITH OR WITHOUT TOECAP

BUILT FOR GREAT STRENGTH AND UNRIVALLED FOR ALL OUTDOOR WORKERS

★ INCLUDING SPECIAL PURCHASE OF £7,000 STOCK OF GENT'S HIGH-GRADE FOOTWEAR at 66⅔% DISCOUNT.

All Goodyear Welted of finest materials flawless in every detail. MADE UP AS FOLLOWS:—

LOT 1	1,500 prs. of Box Calf Derby Boots with Uskide Soles and Heels. Leather lined, 6 fitting. All sizes 5 to 11.	8/6 Post 9d.
LOT 2	1,150 prs. of Glace Kid Derby Boots with Patent Toecaps, and built on the same smart last as Lot 1 above. Leather Soles. Sizes 5 to 11.	8/6 Post 9d.
LOT 3	750 prs. of Balmoral Boots in glace kid with Patent Toecap. Same last as Lots 1 and 2 above. Sizes 5 to 11.	8/6 Post 9d.
LOT 4	1,600 prs. Smart Oxford Shoes in Black Box Calf with Uskide Soles and Heels. 5 fitting. Sizes 5 to 11.	8/6 Post 9d.
LOT 5	975 prs. of Oxford Shoes as Lot 4 above, but with Leather Soles and Heels. In Black or Brown. Sizes 5 to 11.	8/6 Post 9d.
LOT 6	800 prs. on same last as Lot 5 above. In Black Box Calf with Patent Toecap and Leather Soles and Heels. Calf lined. Sizes 5 to 11.	8/6 Post 9d.
LOT 7	1,200 prs. of Gibson Shoes in Black Box Calf with Leather Soles and Heels. Made on smart fitting last. Sizes 5 to 11.	8/6 Post 9d.



FOR THIS BOOT SEE LOTS 1, 2 & 3

FOR THIS SHOE SEE LOTS 4, 5, 6 & 7

ONE-DER STORMPROOF WELTED FOOTWEAR

1,175 Pairs Only at this Price!

SALE PRICE **10/-** ~~15/9~~

Postage 1/-

LEATHER LINED THROUGH TO TOE.

B.B. 2332

SALE CATALOGUE POST FREE ON REQUEST.

6 MONTHS GUARANTEE

ITSHIDE TREBLE WEAR SOLES

"The Famous "BEVA" Boot

THE WORLDS MOST AMAZING WINTER BOOT

UNLINED UPPERS ⅛" THICKNESS
DOUBLE WATER-PROOF TONGUE
SOLID LEATHER INNER SOLE
STOUT FIRST ALL LEATHER SOLE
MIDDLE SOLE from TOE TO HEEL
SOLID BUTT BEND OUTER SOLE
ALL LEATHER WHOLE LIFT HEELS
WATER & DAMP-PROOF LAYER BETWEEN SOLES
BEVA

B.B.222. Uppers in Black or Tan Beva Leather, which is absolutely waterproof, measures ¼ in. thick, and yet is as pliable as a glove. Soles: Three thicknesses of finest English Butt Bend Leather, thoroughly waterproofed and good for months of real hard wear. The Boot will retain its shape indefinitely; keep the feet warm and dry in any weather, and is the finest boot in the world for gamekeepers, farmers, sportsmen, etc. Sizes: 5 to 10 (11, 1/- extra, 12 and 13, 2/6 extra). 500 PAIRS ONLY AT THIS PRICE.

30/- **18/-** Postage 1/-

MEN'S RUBBER KNEE BOOTS

Clearance of Final 970 Pairs

SALE PRICE **7/6**

Postage 9d.

No. B.B.W. 426. A Special Line of Men's Knee Boots made from fine quality rubber specially selected for its strength and reliability. All vital parts, such as instep, heel, toe, etc., are specially reinforced for added strength. These boots are of thoroughly reliable manufacture, sturdily built and will give satisfaction in wear over a long period. Sizes 6 to 12. In Black only. (Empire made.) AN OFFER WE CAN NEVER REPEAT

800 Pairs at Half Price!

Originally Sold at 20/-

No. B.B. 2332. Stoutly built, all-weather "One-der" Derby Boots in superior full chrome Black Box or Tan Calf, soft and pliable uppers with "One-der" Stormproof Welts, Guaranteed Waterproof; and Itshide Soles and Heels which wear three times as long as best leather. The Waterproof Full Double Tongue; Soft leather lining through to toe and solid leather inner sole, are important details which help to make this an ideal boot for walkers and workers in all weathers. In Black or Tan with or without Toecap, 10/- per pr. Sizes 5 to 10 (11, 1/- extra; 12 and 13, 2/6 extra).

OUR ONLY BRANCHES:

157-8, STRAND, W.C.2.
56, STRAND, W.C.2.
*ALDGATE: 36, Aldgate High St., E.C.3.
*BRIXTON: 129-9, Green St., S.E.
CROYDON: 126a, North End.
FOREST GATE: 1a, Woodgrange Road, E.7.
POPLAR: 96, Chrisp St., E.14.
SUTTON: 161, High Street.
UPTON PARK: 291, Green Street, E.13.
*VICTORIA DOCK: 69-91, Rathbone St., E.16.
WOOD GREEN: 146, High Road, N.22.
*Open on Sundays.

The ALL-PURPOSE UTILITY BOOT

A.K. 4

SALE PRICE **6/9**

Postage 1/-

IDEAL FOR FARMERS, GARDENERS, PLOUGHMEN, ETC.

No. A.K.4. A remarkably fine Boot for keeping the feet warm and dry under the wettest, muddiest conditions. Made of thick pliable dull black rubber throughout, with extra thick corrugated soles and studded heels. Triple-fold tongue and metal eyelets. Warm fleecy lining throughout. Sizes 5 to 12.

This Boot is being sold elsewhere at practically double our price.

USE THIS DISCOUNT CHEQUE AND POST YOUR ORDER (plus postage) NOW TO DEPT. J.B.2, OR CALL! DO NOT FORGET TO DEDUCT EXTRA DISCOUNT at 1/- in the £ or 6d. in 10/- BEFORE sending remittance.

NAVAL PATTERN FULL CHROME

No. B.B. 102Z. This Regulation Naval Pattern Boot is ideal for winter comfort and real hard, rough wear. Strongly built of stout Chrome grained uppers, leather-lined fore-part, with best English butt soles, screwed and stitched to heel and slugged, it represents the utmost value for money, and will give long and satisfactory service. The original selling price of 20/- has been halved to clear stocks remaining. Sizes 5 to 10 (11, 1/- extra; 12 and 13, 2/6 extra).

SALE PRICE **10/-**

Postage 1/-

CUT HERE

No. 12848 LONDON, January Sale 1934.

Bolsom Bros Discount Cheque

You have authority to deduct

(Please enter Account Above) MANAGING DIRECTOR

BOLSOM BROS

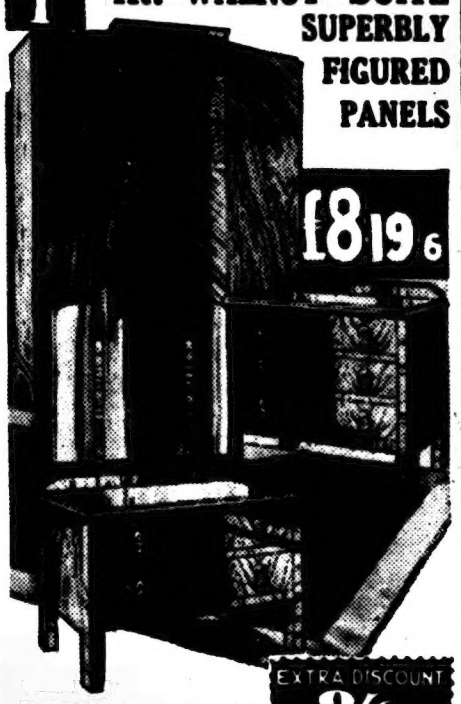
Dept. 9, 157-8, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2.

HUGE ANNUAL SALE

50% SAVING and AMAZING SALE VALUES IN LOUNGE

LOT 1

4ft. WALNUT SUITE SUPERBLY FIGURED PANELS



£8 19 6

EXTRA DISCOUNT 8/6 YOU PAY £8 11 0

No. SP 896. Splendid WALNUT BEDROOM SUITE. Originally manufactured to be sold at nearly treble our clearance price! 6ft. WARDROBE has well matched figured and grained walnut panels. Exceedingly dignified and imposing appearance, brilliantly polished and finished. Interior fitted with shelf, hanger rail, etc., and large plate mirror on inside of door. DRESSING TABLE has two smooth-running drawers, triple plate mirrors. THREE-DRAWER CHEST has smooth action drawers. 4ft. 6in. BEDSTEAD to match, £3 3 0.

Carriage and Packing on Suite 10/- extra.

AMAZING VALUES!

LOT 2

FINE OAK DINING SUITE

INCLUDING 4 DINING CHAIRS

EXTRA DISCOUNT 5'6 YOU PAY £5 10

5½ Gns.

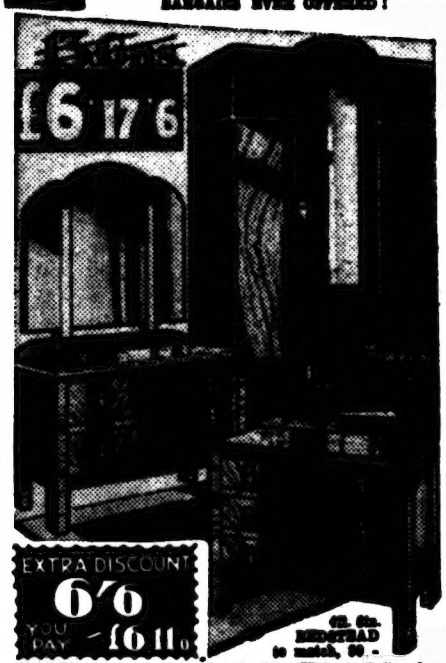
No. SP 194. A sturdy, well-designed Suite, superbly built and finished. The 4ft. modern style SIDEBOARD is solidly built of selected grained Oak finished rich Jacobean and has spacious cupboards and two drawers. Top is fitted with mirror. SIDEBOARD sold separately, £7/5. DINING TABLE 5ft. sq., opening to 5ft. x 3ft., sold separately, 40/-. DINING CHAIRS with loose seats cover d Rexine, 10/- each. CARVER CHAIR, 15/-. Suite complete with 4 Chairs £5 15 0, less 5/6 extra discount.

Part Carriage and Packing on Suite 5/- extra.

LOT 3

3 ft. WALNUT SUITE

ONE OF THE MOST AMAZING WALNUT BARGAINS EVER OFFERED!



£6 17 6

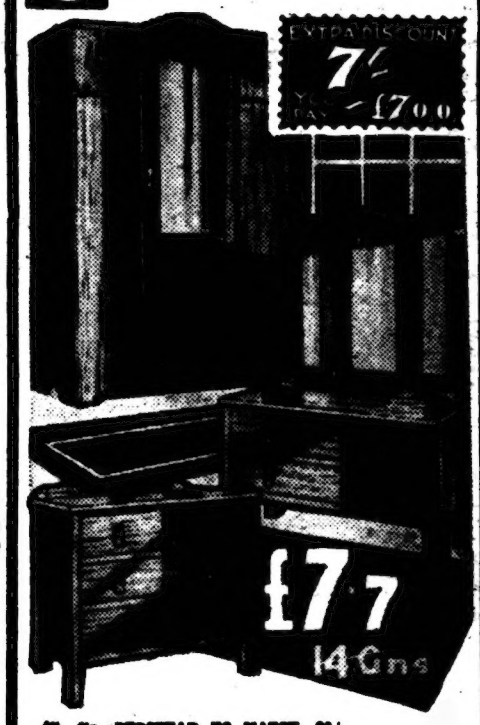
EXTRA DISCOUNT 6/6 YOU PAY £6 11 0

6ft. 6in. BEDSTEAD to match, 30/-

No. SP 831. A magnificent 3ft. Walnut Suite for only £6 11 0! Positive in construction and finish, the WARDROBE has beautifully matched veneered Walnut Panels, and a large Mirror on door-front. Interior is fitted with shelf, hanger rails, etc. DRESSING TABLE has imposing frameless triple mirrors and two large drawers. Sturdy DRESSING CHEST has three large drawers. This Suite would be fine value at double our extraordinarily low clearance price. *Part Carriage and Packing 7/6 extra.*

LOT 5

4 ft. OAK BEDROOM SUITE



EXTRA DISCOUNT 7/- £7 0 0

£7 7 14 Gns

6ft. 6in. BEDSTEAD TO MATCH, 30/-
6ft. 6in. OVERLAY MATTRESS SET, 30/-
6ft. 6in. SPRING MATTRESS, 30/-

No. SP 907. A beautifully made 4ft. SUITE in figured Oak; perfectly finished in every detail and polished a rich medium Brown. The Handsome 4ft. WARDROBE has plate mirror on door and interior is fitted with hanger rail, shelf and hooks. The DRESSING TABLE has triple frameless mirrors and two large drawers. DRESSING CHEST of 5 drawers.

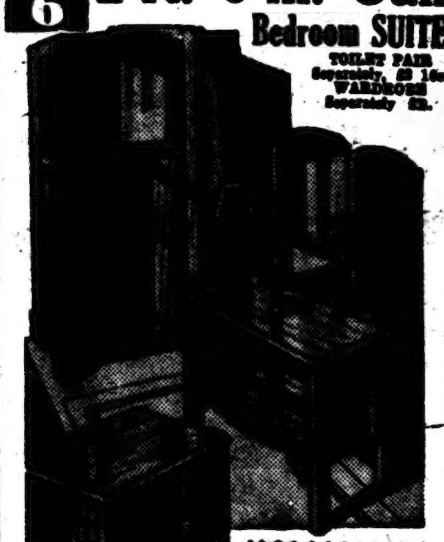
Part Carriage and Packing 7/6 extra.

Send for Free Illustrated Sale Catalogue.

LOT 6

2 ft. 6 in. Oak Bedroom SUITE

TOILET PAIR Separately, £3 16s. WARDROBE Separately £5.



EXTRA DISCOUNT 4/6 £4 0

£4 10

No. SP 909. A solidly built 2ft. 6 in. SUITE in nicely grained Oak, polished a rich medium Brown and well finished in every way. WARDROBE has mirror on door-front, and is fitted with shelf, nickel-plated hanger rail and boot rail, and stands 6ft. high. Swing-mirror on DRESSING TABLE. DRESSING CHEST has two drawers and useful cupboard below. The greatest value for money it is possible to obtain anywhere.

Part Carriage and Packing 5/- extra.

CLUB AGENTS WANTED
NO OUTLAY. NO TROUBLE.
Full particulars on application.

3ft. Combination BEDSTEAD

COMPLETE WITH SPIRAL SPRING

Part Carr. and Packing 2/6 extra.

With Bedding 30/-

20/-

No. SP 128. Strongly built with 1in. grained Oak Panels, fitted with Spiral spring Mattress 20/-. Flock filled Mattress, Bolster and Pillow in best English Ticking 10/- extra. Usually 40/-. An amazing Bargain.

COT, MATTRESS, OVERLAY & PILLOW

Part Carr. and Packing 2/6 extra.

COMPLETE 20/-

No. 218 BK. Sturdy Cot, superbly stained, polished and fitted with a strong wire mattress, well-filled overlay and pillow in strongly sewn covers. One side can be dropped when necessary and the whole cot is easily fitted up or taken down. Mounted on casters. Size 4ft. long x 2ft. wide. Height about 2ft. 10in.

OAK BEDSTEAD WITH PATENT FITTINGS

20/-

Carr. 1/6 extra.

4 ft. or 4ft. 6 in.

No. D 145. Full double ends and strong iron sides a rich Jacobean Brown. 40-Coil Spring Mattress of the finest and most reliable manufacture 30/- extra. OVERLAY mattress 4ft. 4ft. or 4ft. 6in., 30/- extra. Complete with Spring and Overlay Mattress 4ft. £3 17 6. *Carr. 5/-*

RUBBER ROLLER WRINGER

15/-

With Metal Stand 30/-

Usual Price 40/-

No. 6005. Of great strength and mechanical perfection, guaranteed 5 years. 16in. rubber rollers, 3-way clamps for either table or wash-tub. Double clothes slide and metal frame. Strong collapsible metal stand. Stand 5/- extra. *Part Carriage & Packing 2/6 extra.*

BUREAU BOOKCASE in OAK

20/-

Usually 30/-

No. C 215. Handsome design, strongly made, finely figured Oak, finished rich Jacobean shade. Fitted pigeon-holes and book shelves. Width 2ft. 6in. Height 3ft. 4in. Depth 9in.

Part Carriage & Packing 2/6 extra.

ALSO IN WALNUT FINISH.

MOST USEFUL TABLE EVER MADE

TABLES 2ft. 6in. by 2ft. 6in. No. SP 2005. A finely constructed utility Table. The leaves are raised by a gate-leg action, disclosing a spacious cupboard. These tables have a variety of uses. Height 28in. Table top 20 by 16in. with leaves lowered, 20 by 42in. leaves raised.

Finely Figured Oak. Were 40/-

Part Carriage and Packing, 2/6 extra

20/-

Adjustable FIRESIDE CHAIR

20/-

Carr. 2/6 extra.

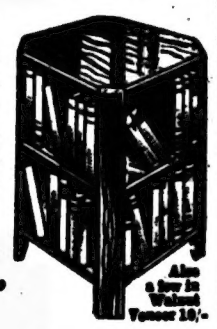
Were 42/-

Automatically Adjustable

No. SP 127. High back Chair. Back and arms covered in Hide effect Rexine with Floral Pattern Tapestry seat. Back and seat automatically adjustable. Height 38in., width 23in., depth of seat 19in., height of back from seat 28in.

OAK BOOKTABLE

S.P. SEE. Usually 19/6



Latest modern design. Soundly constructed of Figured Oak, with highly polished table top. Two large shelves provide ample space for books. Height 24in. Top 18in. square.

10/-

Part Carriage and Packing 1/9 extra.

Also a few in Walnut Veneer 12/-

RECORD CABINET In WALNUT or OAK

Usual Price 30/-

No. 972. Compact Record Cabinet of fine workmanship and neat design. Thoroughly well made in selected Figured Walnut or Grained Oak and fitted with 2 shelves and 2 side flaps. Polished light Brown. Size 2ft. 6in. high, 16in. wide and 14in. deep. 22in. wide with flaps extended.

20/-

Part Carriage and Packing 2/6 extra.

POST YOUR ORDER — OR! CALL

TO BOLSOMS, DEPT. J.B.4, 60-84, STRAND, W.C.2.

USE the Discount Cheque on the facing page and you save an extra 1/- in the £ which you should deduct before sending your remittance. Do not forget to add Packing and Carriage charges. Cheques, Money Orders and P.O.'s should be crossed. Treasury Notes should be registered. Goods sent Carriage Forward only in Scotland, Ireland and addresses of the mainland.

FREE DELIVERY IN THE GREATER LONDON AREA.

BOLSOMS 60, OXFORD St., W.1 | 58, DEANSGATE, MANCHESTER. | 82-84, HIGH RD., KILBURN

Open daily 9 a.m. to 8 p.m. Close Saturdays at 1 p.m. Open daily 8 a.m. to 6 p.m. Open ALL DAY Saturdays.

EXTRA CASH DISCOUNT use cheque

DINING & BEDROOM SUITES £37,000 STOCK to CLEAR BEFORE JAN 31

OAK UTILITY CHEST

No. X 87.—An extremely useful piece of furniture. This chest is in stout selected grained Oak, finely made and finished, and fitted with three drawers and cupboard. Overall size 2ft. 9in. high and 2ft. 5in. wide by 12in. deep. Outstanding value at the price.

20/-

Carriage 2/6 extra. WERE 30/-

6 ft. HALLSTAND

IN GRAINED OAK. FITTED MIRROR & HOOKS.

No. SP 94. Well and strongly made of well-seasoned Oak. Beautifully panelled. Latest Modern Design. Fitted with oxidised hat and coat hooks, with commodious locker below, which also constitutes a convenient seat. Finished rich Jacobean. One of the biggest furnishing bargains ever offered. Height 72in. Width 24in. Depth 12in.

Usually 40/-. Also fitted with Umbrella Drip Pans.

20/-

Part Carriage & Packing 2/6 extra.

BOOKCASE CABINET

WITH LEADED GLASS DOOR. No. SP 47. Of finely grained Oak, beautifully polished. The interior is fitted with bookshelves enclosed by door which has upper part fitted with leaded glass panes. A furniture piece of beauty. Height 44in., width 24in., depth 9in.

Reduced from 40/- *Part. Carr. and Packing 2/6 extra*

20/-

2 ft. WIDE

DRESSERETTE

FITTED WITH DRAWER. No. 702 OAK. Very strongly constructed of well-seasoned Deal, sanded ready for staining or painting, fitted with drawer and one removable shelf. Lock and key. Height 3ft. 4in. width 24in., depth 16in.

Usually 20/-.

10/-

Part Carriage and Packing 1/9 extra.

LOT 7 — SPLENDID REAL HIDE 3-PIECE

£7 only with Discount Cheque

No. SP. 306. A sturdy, good looking Suite, built on solid well-seasoned frames and upholstered in Finely Grained Real Hide of a rich brown shade. The seats are deeply sprung and fitted with amply filled loose cushions in brown Velveteen. Easy Chair, 30 in. wide. Sold separately **£2.2** Settee, 50 in. wide Sold separately **£3.3**

EXTRA DISCOUNT 7/- YOU PAY £7

Part Carriage and Packing 5/- extra.

LOT 8 — MAGNIFICENT 3-PIECE in REXINE

£5 only with Discount Cheque.

No. SP 308. Soundly upholstered in grained dark Rex with well-sprung seating, and fitted with four amply filled loose cushions covered Brown Velveteen. Antique studding and solid ball feet are other details that make this Suite one of London's Greatest Furnishing Bargains. Easy Chairs measure 28in. wide, Settee 50in. wide

EXTRA DISCOUNT 5/- YOU PAY £5

Part Carriage & Packing 5/- extra.

LOT 9 — SETTEE BY DAY—BED BY NIGHT

DISCOUNT CHEQUE WILL SAVE YOU 4/-

EASY CHAIR to match 42/-

No. SP 122. Extremely well built Bed Settee Suite upholstered in finely grained Rexine and a modern Velour seating in Brown, Fawn, or Blue. ALSO IN ALL DAMASK. Antique studding and amply padded backs and arms are additional refinements. The Settee is easily converted by a simple operation into a bed measuring 72in. by 54in. Settee 84 6s. EASY CHAIRS, measuring 30in. wide, Seat depth 22in. 42 5s. each. *Part Carriage & Packing 7/6 extra.*

3-PIECE SUITE COMPLETE £8:8:0

EXTRA DISCOUNT 4/- YOU PAY £4

LOT 10 — The "STRATTON" 3-Piece

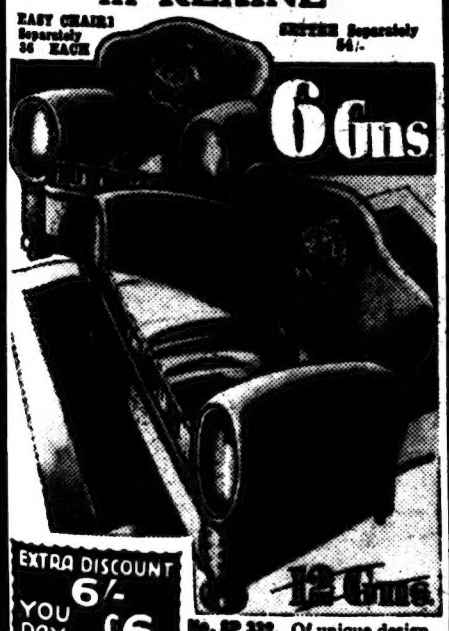
£6 with Discount Cheque

No. SP 294. Craftsman-built upon scientific principles of high-grade materials only. The amply padded seatings are supported by rows of resilient coil springs securely lashed to sturdy seasoned frames. Covered to choice in either Tapestry or Velour of tasteful modern designs in combinations of Fawns, Blues and Greens. Settee measures 54in. wide, Seat depth 24in. Easy Chairs 33in. wide, Seat depth 25in. Originally built to be sold at more than double our SPECIAL CLEARANCE PRICE.

Part Carriage and Packing 7/6 extra.

Magnificent 3-Piece in REXINE

EASY CHAIRS Separately 36 EACH — SETTEE Separately 54/-



EXTRA DISCOUNT 6/- YOU PAY £6

No. SP 332. Of unique design with richly embossed backs. This is an exceptionally attractive SUITE. Hard-wearing grained Rexine has been used throughout, with luxuriously coil-sprung seating covered by two soft Brown Velveteen loose cushions on Settee, and one on each Easy Chair. Note the antique studding and the solid ball feet, details which combine with the excellent finish to make a particularly tasteful Lounge Suite. Settee measures 50 in. wide; depth of seat 24 in. Easy Chair measures 28 in. wide; depth of seat 23 in. *Part Carr. &c., 7/6 ex.*

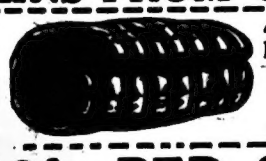
BEDDING BARGAINS FROM OUR OWN FACTORY AT 50% OFF

SUPERIOR ALL-HAIR MATTRESS

4ft. 6in. 30/-

STERILISED FILLING. SP. 167. Very superior Mattress with good quality Sterilised ALL-HAIR Filling with piped edges. Strongly made and covered in finest quality striped ticking. 4ft. or 4ft. 6in. size, 40/-. 5ft. size, 50/-. *Part Carriage 2/- extra.*

4ft. or 4ft. 6in. MATTRESS



10/-

5ft. 6in., 6ft. or 6ft. 6in. size. FILLED LINSEY FLOCK. No. 303. Covered best quality ticking. Filled special hygienically-treated high-grade Linsey Flock. Will give lasting and satisfying service. Usually 20/-. *Pt. Car. & Pkg. 1/9ex.*

3ft. BED SET

No. 705 GD. Washed Linsey Flock. Single bed size. Complete with full-size Bolster and Pillow. Superior quality Tick and hygienic Linsey Flock filling. Usually 15/6.

10/-

Part Carriage and Packing 1/9 extra.

4ft. or 4ft. 6in. MATTRESS SET

Complete with Bolster and 2 Feather Pillows.

No. SP 165. **20/-**

Comfortable Mattress, tufted, with piped edges and filled hygienic Linsey Flock. Size 4 ft. or 4 ft. 6 in. Bolster to match and two soft feather filled pillows. All covered good quality Striped Ticking. COMPLETE 29/-.

Part Packing and Carriage 2/- extra.

3ft. FEATHER BEDS

3ft. Size.

17/6

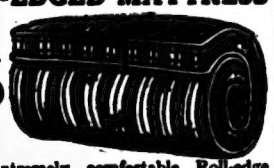
Feather Pillows, each 2/6. Feather Bolsters, 3ft. size, 5/-; 4ft. or 4ft. 6in., 7/6.

No. SP. 168. 3ft. size Feather Bed amply filled with superior quality purified downy feathers. Covered in Featherproof striped ticking of superior manufacture. 3ft. size 17/6, 4ft. size 25/-, 4ft. 6in. size 27/6. *Part Carr. & P'king 2/- ex.*

3-ft. ROLL-EDGED MATTRESS

12/6

3ft. Size.



No. SP. 166. Extremely comfortable Roll-edge Mattress, scientifically constructed and generously filled with hygienic Linsey Flock. Covered in fine quality striped ticking.

4ft. 6in. 20/-, 4ft. 17/6, 3ft. 6in. 15/-.

Part Carriage 2/- extra.

2ft.6in. DIVAN

20/-

No. S.P. 160. Extremely comfortable DIVAN, generously sprung throughout with resilient coil springs and covered with hard wearing material in Blue, Rose, Gold, Green or Mauve. Sturdily built with a well seasoned frame and filled with layer of Linsey flock and fibre. Length 6ft., width 2ft. 6in. Usually 45/-. Complete with well filled comfortable OVERLAY and Bolster covered hard-wearing Repp and Head Rest, 40/-. Divan with Head Rest only 37/6.

3ft. size 30/- *Part Carriage 2/6 extra.*

6ft. x 3ft. size, 25/-. Complete with Overlay, Head Rest, etc., 50/-

POST YOUR ORDER—OR CALL!

To BOLSOMS, Dept. J.B.9, 40-44, Strand, W.C.2.

Use the Discount Cheque on this page and you save an extra 1s. in the £, which you should deduct before sending your remittance. Do not forget to add Packing and Carriage Charges. Cheques, Money Orders and P.O.'s should be crossed. Treasury Notes should be registered. Goods sent Carriage Forward only in Scotland, Ireland, and addresses off the mainland.

FREE DELIVERY IN THE GREATER LONDON AREA.

No 42849. LONDON. *January Sale* 1934.

Bolsoms' Discount Cheque

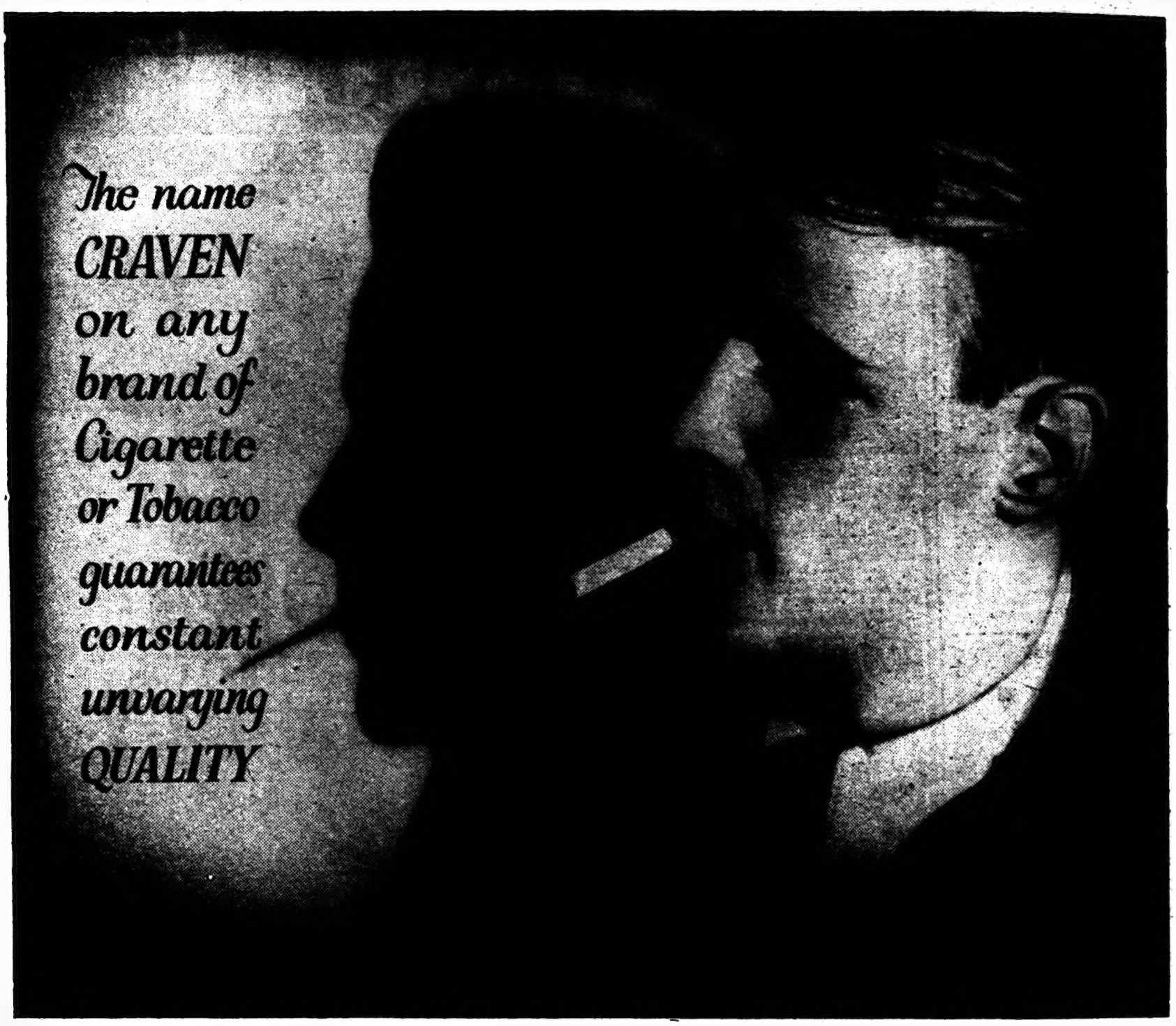
You have authority to deduct

[redacted]

(SIGNATURE OF PURCHASER ACCORDING TO ABOVE) MANAGING DIRECTOR

BOLSOMS 40-44, STRAND

Open daily 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. W.C.2
Open ALL DAY Saturday to 9 p.m.



From a Leeds smoker of Craven "A".

"I wish to tell you that I have smoked approximately 44,000 Craven "A", Cork-tipped cigarettes during the past five years or so and I have never during that time suffered any throat trouble."

Original letter can be verified at Arcadia Works.

"I have smoked 44,000 during the past 5 years and never suffered any throat trouble"

CRAVEN "A"

CORK-TIPPED 100% VIRGINIA

SEALED-FRESH in Weather-proof 'Cellophane' — 20 for 1/- — FOIL-PACKED in the BETTER way

Made specially to prevent sore throats

C.A.58

JOHN BULL

THURSDAY.

For week ending Saturday, January 6, 1934. Twopence. *Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage: Inland and Canada, ½d.; all other parts of the world, 1½d.*

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Telephone: Temple Bar 2468.

Telegrams: Heroically, London.

Without Fear or Favour

Great INCOME TAX Scandal

There's bigger game for that dog—but he's always far too preoccupied to notice the big fellow

MILLIONS of taxpayers are once again facing the Great January Worry—the Demand Note from the income-tax collector.

The majority of them are poor enough to be wondering how they will afford to meet that demand, though they are "privileged" enough to be in the very wide class that entitles them to receive those fearful long buff envelopes with the *O.H.M.S.* in the corner.

Certainly they will be wondering, with a just sense of grievance, why the Chancellor of the Exchequer stated the other day that no attempt is to be made to rope into the income-tax net the profits of one of the wealthiest classes of the community—the stock and share speculators.

And they will feel their right to a grievance amply confirmed by the remarks of Judge Lailey at Portsmouth County Court the other day.

If income tax officials devoted a quarter of their time to big people and left the little people alone, he said, the country would be a good deal better off. The tax-gatherers seemed to devote themselves to worrying the lives out of small people and let the big fish go.

HE declared that if a small person owes a few pence for income tax, officials use enough paper in correspondence to paper a house; but if somebody owes £2,000 or £3,000 he gets away with it.

And, unfortunately, what Judge Lailey has said, is only too true.

In fact, though many of the bigger fry do not escape prosecution, so much latitude is given some of them that it was no surprise to us to find Mr. Hore-Belisha, the Financial Secretary of the Treasury, admitting recently in Parliament that up to March 31 last shares and debentures to the nominal value of £2,500,000 had been accepted by the Revenue Authorities in payment of income tax, and that the procedure was to be continued.

The big taxpayers concerned did not even have to go to the trouble of realising their securities. The Revenue officials did it for them.

John Bull strongly demanded that profits from speculative deals should be taxed when some months ago in a High Court case the judge decided such profits were taxable.

We were therefore amazed when the other day Mr. Chamberlain declared in the House of Commons that no use would be made of this case as a precedent for the collection of tax on speculation profits.

COMPARE the easy-going attitude of the Chancellor towards the man who is well enough off to engage in speculation on the Stock Exchange with the hard-going methods with which the majority of collectors harass the average taxpayer.

John Bull's Advice Bureau affords evidence of the harshness of those methods in the cases of thousands of readers who have written to us seeking our help in their tax problems. Here are one or two instances, taken at random:

A Manchester man with two children had to pay £4 10s. 6d. income tax on January 1 last year. Quite a small sum in itself, but as he is supporting an unemployed brother in addition to his family it is not surprising that he asked the tax collector for time to pay.

His letter was ignored, and after receiving a final demand notice he again wrote offering to pay £1 10s. a month. Only to be informed that as a final demand had been issued, no payments on account would be recognised, and unless full payment was made recovery would be made by distraint.

Compare this with the case of a Harley Street specialist who owes the Inland Revenue £4,000 for income tax and surtax for a period of two years. Every now and again he sends them £100 *to keep them quiet.*

And here is the case of the Northampton labourer who at the age of twenty-two has to support his mother and his out-of-work father and sister.

His income is considered sufficient under the Means Test to prevent his father or sister from receiving unemployment relief. Yet he gets no relief from income tax in respect of his dependents.

His tax for the last half-year came to £1 18s. 6d. and, on finding out from us that he was entitled to relief in respect of overalls and tools, he wrote to the local Inspector of Taxes about it.

After waiting weeks, he was told that the relief was in order, but it could not be granted as he had not appealed within twenty-one days of the receipt of his assessment.

OR consider this case of an out-of-work traveller in Birmingham who went to prison early last year for not paying 17s. 9d. tax.

He has recently been prosecuted again for the same tax on the ground that he was sent to prison for disobeying an Order of the Court to pay the tax, and *not for failing to pay the tax itself.* So there seems to be no limit to the number of times he may go to jail for the sake of 17s. 9d.

Then there is a Willesden trader whose profit was assessed by the tax inspector at £100 above what had actually been made. The tax demanded was £8 16s. and after months of negotiation the trader was informed that the assessment would stand unless certified accounts were produced.

The accountant wanted £10 10s. to do the work, so the trader paid the £8 16s.

Quite honestly, Mr. Chamberlain, this state of affairs cannot go on.

There are hundreds of thousands of taxpayers who are entirely ignorant of income-tax law and procedure, and as a consequence are at the mercy of the tax collector. He may be a man who tempers his demands with a little humanity, but often he is not.

The ordinary taxpayer must once and for all be freed from brow-beating and "man-hunt" methods.

If the system of tax collection is obsolete, then it should be scrapped. And the Chancellor can do this in his next Budget.

For it is a monstrous thing that one section of the community like the speculators whose profits Mr. Chamberlain exempts from taxation should be shown such unwarranted leniency, while the hard-pressed average taxpayer is shown little or no quarter.

STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER . . .

Sir Hilton Young Asking for More Trouble

Worst Eviction Scandal Yet

Neville's Great Chance

WE are not surprised at the drought tragedy at the pretty Berkshire village of Boxford, where a boy of ten has died and his four little brothers and sisters now lie ill in hospital through drinking bad water.

What surprises us is that there have not been more of these tragedies. We again warn the Minister of Health that there will be unless he does something to improve the water supply in local areas.

Vital problem

So long ago as last May we urged the Minister of Health to get down to this vital problem, and by way of bringing the serious state of affairs home to him we told of one village that is six miles away from the nearest water supply, so that when a child is born the doctor must bring with him the water to wash the infant.

We cited cases of villages being forced to drink water that oozes through burial grounds or comes from stagnant pools—an ever-present menace to health.

Tragic result

The Boxford tragedy is the direct result of water shortage accentuated by the drought of the summer, plus that of the last few weeks.

Here was a family, getting their water from a cottage well. It dried up, and they had to go with a tub to a stream for supplies.

This water required to be boiled before being drunk, but one day the thirsty children dipped their mugs into the supply tub and were stricken down.

8d. a bucket!

That is bad enough, yet even Boxford with its cottage wells is better off than other of the near-by villages. Some have never had a water supply. They depend on rain from roof-gutters, and in dry weather buy their water at 8d. a bucket from carters.

And that is the situation in countless places throughout the country.

Perpetual drought

Must Sir Hilton Young be told again that many poor people can hardly afford enough water for drinking, that they must begrudge every drop used for household purposes?

Must we again point out to him that large areas in Britain suffer from perpetual drought?

We thought we had given him sufficient proof of that.

Action—of a sort

True, he has been induced by our long campaign to recognise this appalling scandal.

He is actually giving a million pounds from the nation's coffers towards a better local water supply.

Well, it won't be much better for that.

The problem is too vast, too grave, to be tackled piecemeal.

We need a Central Water Board, on the lines of the Central Electricity Board, with power to organise adequate supplies everywhere.

Neville's fine chance

Is Mr. Neville Chamberlain going to seize his fine chance?

It appears almost certain that he will have a Budget surplus of more than £50,000,000. What is he going to do with it?

The Admiralty is trying to bully him into doubling the number of new warships that are scheduled to be built this year. If he surrenders, he will earn the public's contempt.

The way to prosperity

We want him to stand firm. Then, providing the financial forecasts are correct, he could restore the "dole" to its former level. That should be his first charge.

He could restore the other pay cuts. *And* he could reduce the income-tax, which would not only enable people to spend more, but do much towards releasing our frozen reserves.

Well, there's his alternative—to bow to the Fighting Services or take a decided step on the road to National Recovery.

Sir Hilton's £1,000,000 is only a drop in the bucket

Pat's new bludgeon

One obstacle in the path to prosperity may be raised by Mr. de Valera, who is looking round for another stick to belabour Britain.

It is believed that he is planning to unhitch the Irish Free State pound from sterling, devalue it, and then use his depreciated money to undercut British manufacturers in their home and export markets.

Stealing our crutches

He is almost bound to take some reprisal for our ban on Irish cattle imports, which is one of Mr. Walter Elliot's schemes for helping the British meat trade.

Anyway, this scheme won't help our shipping industry. Colonel Sandeman Allen, the Conservative M.P., is voicing the complaint of shipowners when he says that Mr. Elliot "has sneaked up behind us and pinched our crutches."

Besides, it has made the chance of a peaceful settlement with Mr. de Valera ten times more difficult.

Bad for housewives

Nor do we see how Mr. Elliot's plan to raise the price of fish will help the housewife to buy more and keep more fishermen busy.

As it is, millions of herring from the recent catches are still unsold, while fishermen had to empty millions more from their nets back into the sea.

He might be able to make a better plan if he listened to those fisherfolk. But they're the only people whom he won't allow to share his counsels!

Was there ever such stark idiocy?

Hour of contention

As for the oddities of our local mandarins, there's no end to them.

In Bolton, for instance, the county magistrates granted extensions of drinking hours on certain nights, but refused others. The borough magistrates refused the extensions that their colleagues had granted but allowed the others!

In Bolton, it seems, one man's drink is another man's poison.

The doctor's dilemma

In that town, also, it seems that one man's medicine just makes another man angry.

For the insurance committee has met in solemn conclave and decided that a panel doctor spent too much on drugs during the three months ended in September, 1932. And the Minister of Health is to be asked to deduct £20 from the doctor's remuneration.

We don't quite see how a bunch of laymen can know that the doctor's patients were given too much medicine. But we do know what that sort of thing might lead to.

Wait and see!

Imagine a doctor having to tell his patients: "You certainly want some medicine, but I can't give you any until I ask the insurance committee, who will probably decide in fifteen months' time."

You can't imagine it? No, but unless doctors are allowed to run their own business that picture might become very real.

Harsh

As tragic a picture as anyone would want to imagine comes from Cardiff.

There a man, his wife and family are threatened with eviction from a council house for owing £5 in rent.

Two of the four children are dangerously ill with scarlet fever, one in hospital and the other at home. The father is out of work and the family is living on 33s. a week.

No help

Despite this crushing poverty, no help can be obtained from the Lord Mayor's Distress Fund because of the eviction order!

And the local housing committee says it has no authority to stop the eviction.

What a damning commentary on the inhumanity of officialdom!

The prodigal

However, they do things a little differently in Middlesbrough. There a man who was left £1,640 four years ago has just been granted public relief.

Neglect of his regular job after receiving the legacy led to his dismissal, and most of his fortune was swallowed up in betting.

The irony is that a man who becomes destitute through no fault of his own may be pitched out of home.

Expensive charity

The management of our charities, too, is still absurdly muddled.

A quite typical instance comes from Bath, where the local Society for the Blind is receiving severe criticism. In one quarter it spent £49 in collecting £99, and now the town is having to meet a deficiency of £2,694 from the rates.

We have been pleading for years for a thorough overhauling of our charitable system, and it seems as if we must continue pleading for ever.

The great unknown

This talk of charity reminds us of William Craig, an Aberdeen man who never earned more than £3 a week. Yet he managed to save nearly £6,000 to provide poor children with the university education he couldn't have.

Splendid, of course.

But let us give thanks also to the people who disburse their money just as splendidly from day to day, providing work here, charity there, and never having a standby in their old age.

Undying pluck

And let us remember Denis Victor Down, a Devonshire lad of sixteen.

He came home with terrible head injuries sustained in a cycling accident and said, "I mustn't let mum see me like this. I must walk upstairs," and then stumbled upstairs to die.

"Mum" had a very wonderful son.

Wounded!

We expect that Canon Seldon Morgan will think twice before he speaks in future.

Mrs. Mary Hatfield, a Hull councillor, said that men were shivering, fainting and even dying outside the local employment exchange. She suggested that the porch or hall of a near-by church could be used for supplying these men with tea.

The vicar, Canon Morgan, said that neither was suitable. He accused the lady of making wild statements and declared that she had "wounded the city in the house of its friends."

Now the lady has wounded him.

Proof positive

She has produced the names of three men who died outside the exchange and four men who collapsed but afterwards recovered. What will the Canon say to that?

Easy money

We're glad the Government auditor has promised to investigate complaints that certain county councillors in Monmouthshire, in their official duties, have been travelling by bus but drawing first-class rail fares.

That shabby practice has been alleged in many other districts, but unfortunately it isn't difficult for our local rulers to fool the public. It should be made impossible.

Absurd muddle

Another thing that should be made impossible is the legal hardship that happened the other day.

A Scottish juror was summoned to attend at Inverness—110 miles from the village where he lived. He lost three days' work, didn't get a farthing in expenses—and his services were not required!

Are there not sufficient jurors in Inverness and district?

Talk unending

Now let us journey to the other side of the country—to Park Terrace School, Pontypool.

There panes of glass are blown into class-rooms in bad weather, it is so draughty that the children have to wrap scarves round their feet, and sanitary conditions are abominable.

The authorities have talked about rebuilding the school for about eighteen months. Will talk ever give way to action?

Just smoke

We advise readers to ignore the advertisements offering job lines of popular cigarettes at cheap prices from a Mr. Goodwin, of 37, Albemarle Street, London, W.

Similar advertisements give the same address, but the name of Fallon. Whatever the real name of this advertiser, his business dealings in the past have been decidedly unsatisfactory.

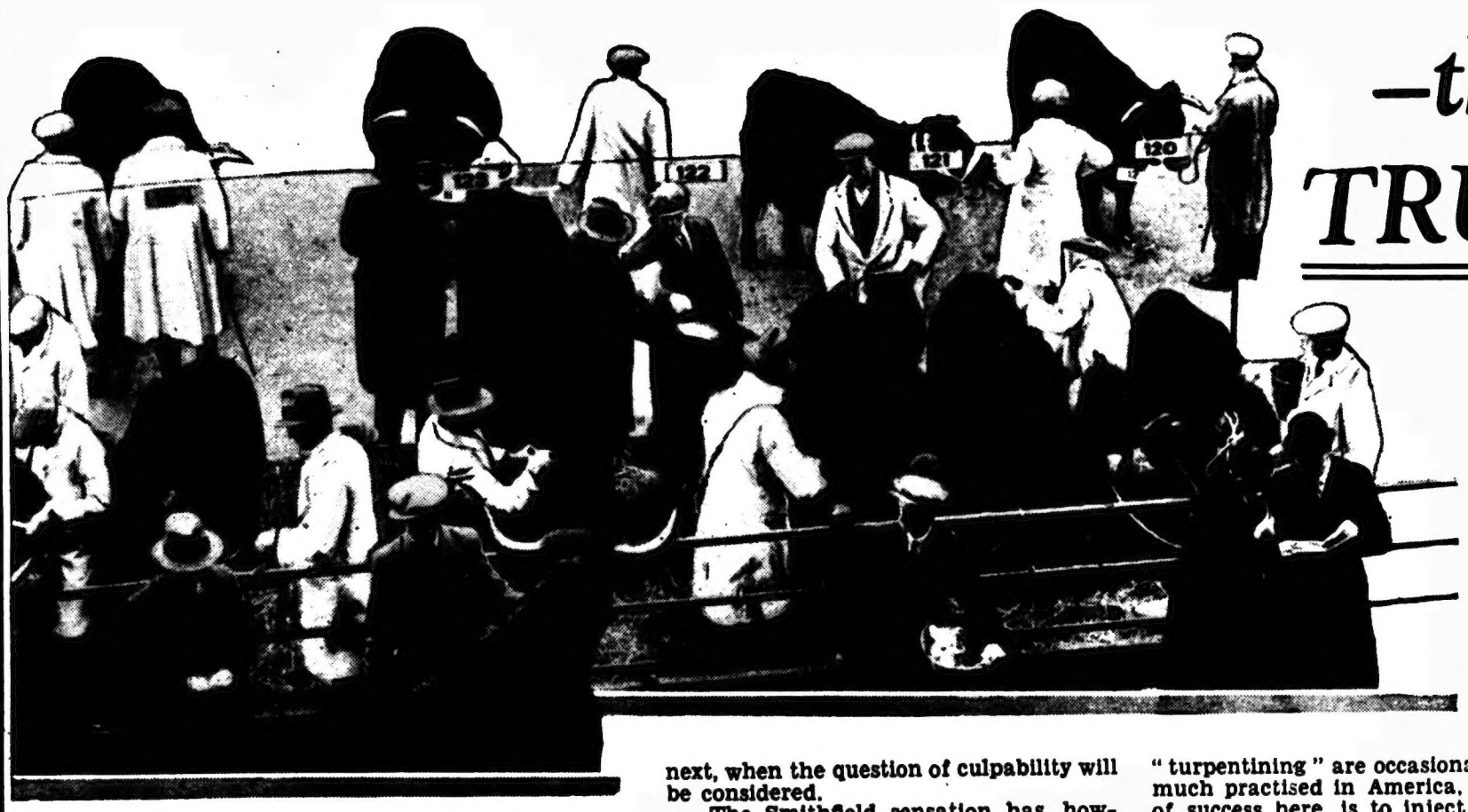
His normal business is that of a racecourse tipster, and we wish he would stick to it.

"Wireless wangle"

The proprietors of Portadyne Radio ask us to say that M. Sparkes, mentioned in our article "Wireless Wangle" in the issue of December 16, has no connection whatsoever with their firm.

Unfortunately, one of their representatives bears a similar name.

FAKE CHAMPIONS —the TRUTH



The Smithfield Show, where the country's finest cattle are exhibited and the "champion of champions" is selected

MUCH alarm has been created among the stockbreeders of this country by recent happenings at the Christmas Fat Stock Show at Smithfield.

Two champion steers were disqualified after they had received their awards, because a veterinary examination disclosed that both beasts had been "subject to malpractices."

Let us say at once that not the slightest suspicion attaches to the owner of these animals. No man of sense would use "faking" devices on animals whose natural perfections were already as highly developed as they could be.

Furthermore, according to the statement of one of the members of the Smithfield Club Committee which passed judgment, the malpractices were obvious.

A turpentine solution had been injected into the animals' backs so clumsily as to draw almost immediate notice to it. That, perhaps, was the intention, and the motive for the act is not hard to guess.

Every honest stockbreeder will have sympathy for Mr. James Craig, the unfortunate owner of Gold Flake and Mike V, the steers in question.

On the track . .

BUT the grave concern which they all feel, however, springs from the knowledge that somewhere there are persons who are aware of and have not hesitated to use a device which, in the belief of everybody, had been stamped out in this country.

"Turpentining" an animal, if it is carefully done and escapes the vigilance of the veterinary surgeon at a show, can often carry an unworthy beast into the championship class.

This irritant injected into the back or shoulders of a beast causes swellings. Placed judiciously, the swellings level out hollows, and thus can give an animal the champion's broad, flat back.

For the sake of the honour and dignity of the show business as a whole, and for the sake of security from unfair competition for all honest stockbreeders, the persons responsible for the affair at Smithfield must be discovered and exposed.

The Smithfield Club intends to take the fullest possible action, and their investigations have already put them on the right track. Beyond that it would not be wise to say more—for the present. A meeting of the club is due for Monday next, when the question of culpability will be considered.

The Smithfield sensation has, however, raised another question in many people's minds. It is: Are animals in other shows sometimes "subject to malpractices"—for the deliberate purpose of prize-winning?

The answer is—Yes, they are.

We propose to deal briefly with some of the methods used, primarily as a warning to dishonest competitors.

Each and all of these methods have been tried and found out. They are all points which the veterinary surgeon looks for—and every reputable show has a veterinary control.

"Champions" that die

FIRST with horses. A trick of the animal faker here is to dose the animal liberally with black antimony or arsenic before the show or sale. These poisons enhance the gloss of its coat for a time and endow it with a spurious liveliness.

Beneath its superficial appearance it is really a sick creature, and if it is purchased after the show or sale the buyer finds that out—to his cost. It will lose condition owing to the sudden stoppage of the dose.

And on more than one occasion an overdose has resulted in the death of the animal.

Irritant poisons are bad enough, but there are other tricks used on horses which are even worse. One method is to make a cut in the animal's abdomen to conceal or correct some deficiency in its gait.

When the animal is being walked or trotted for inspection the cut causes it constant pain. This device is used sometimes to convert a sluggard into an apparently high-stepping and lively horse.

Coats sewn on!

UNFAIR methods are also resorted to with dogs, to enhance their appearance, or to bring out "points" by artificially perverting the physical structure with which they were born.

A surgical operation will work wonders with a drooping ear, for instance, when a pricked ear is the "point." Tails, feet and legs are also subjects for this illegal surgery.

Harmful stimulant dressings have also been used on dogs' coats. Dyes and "eye drops" are other aids to Nature practised by unscrupulous competitors.

Show beasts are a special province of the animal faker, with special methods all its own.

On steers, for instance, where an expanse of level back is the "point," other methods besides "turpentining" are occasionally used. One trick, much practised in America, but with little hope of success here, is to inject wax into unwanted hollows beneath the beast's hide.

Other animals sometimes have their skins and coats "doctored." The most impudent, and in some ways the most ingenious case of faking of this type concerned some sheep.

They were prize-winning animals with close and ample coats of fine wool. Unfortunately for the exhibitor, however, it was discovered that a large portion of that marvellous coat consisted of picked wool, which had actually been sewn on the animals' backs!

Pigs are closely watched for hide dressings—which are now illegal at shows.

Not so long ago an exhibitor at a cattle show lavishly dressed his pigs' hides with a preparation containing liquid paraffin and black aniline dye.

All his painstaking effort was subsequently ruined, however, for one of these prize-winning pigs developed an acute skin disease, which not only caused it great suffering, but also rendered it entirely useless for stud purposes.

The exhibitor sued the makers of the preparation, and, on appeal, obtained substantial damages.

The "vet's" task

THESE examples of animal faking emphasise how wide is the range of fraudulent devices employed by the unscrupulous.

Nowadays the show and breeding is an industry in itself involving scores of thousands of pounds in prizes and an enormous amount in invested capital, and there are plenty of people who are ready enough to "cut in" on it by exhibiting animals which are really only combined products of the chemist's shop and the operating table.

At the same time the show public need not be unduly alarmed. The cases which get past the vet.'s eye are few and far between. They owe a large debt to the many hundreds of veterinary surgeons who, in the time they can spare from their private practices, give their services free at the countless big and little shows held up and down the country.

He'll find it

ROGUERY of this kind does not pay in this country, and it is to be hoped that the Smithfield affair will rub that lesson into the people who may foolishly imagine it does.

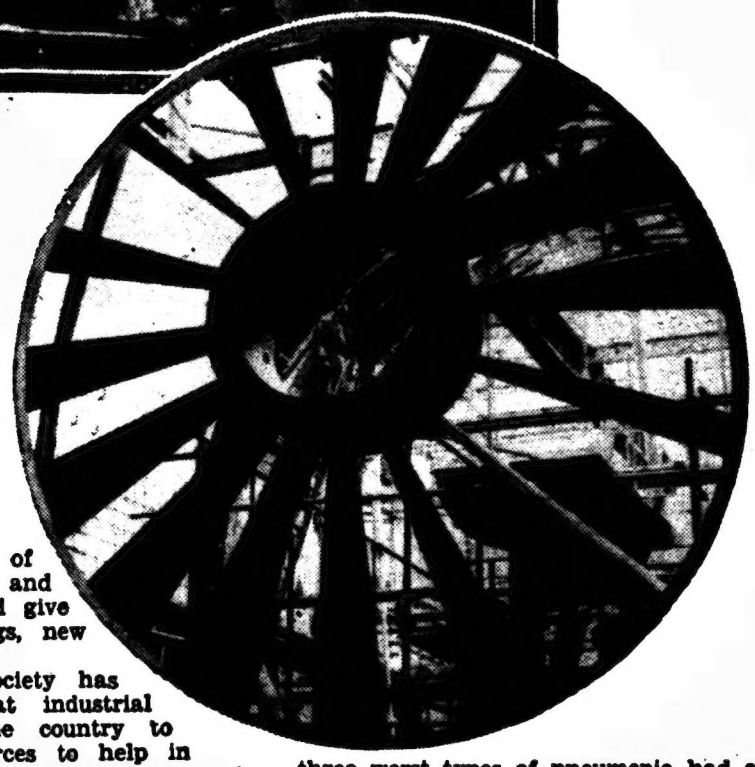
Modern science may have given the animal faker many new devices, but it has also given the "vet." weapons with which he may successfully combat them.

He knows what to look for, and, if it is there, he will find it.

The CONQUESTS

A real-life Jack Frost—Professor Kapitza, who is going to work wonders with his "freezing machine"

Disease brought about by the gloom of the coal-pit will be conquered by new lighting



At right: the wind tunnel at the National Physical Laboratory will help to make flying safer in 1934

WHATEVER the banker, the politician, the industrialist, or the mere man in the street may think about 1933, for the scientist it was a red-letter year. For them it even departed in a blaze of glory and drama.

Two hundred of Britain's leading savants, Fellows of the Royal Society, met the other day in the Society's rooms in London to discuss what one of them described as "one of the most important discoveries of the century."

In front of them, on a small deal table, reposed a tiny U-shaped glass tube, containing a few drops of a clear, glistening liquid. It looked like water. It *was* water, but of a new kind, with sinister, mysterious, tremendous potentialities. "Heavy water," they call it, containing the new element, "heavy hydrogen"—the discovery of the year.

Sober-minded scientists, men of the status of Lord Rutherford, Sir Frederick Gowland Hopkins and Professor Rideal, spoke of it as though it were a new kind of "Philosopher's Stone," a magic key to change all things, opening boundless new horizons in chemistry and physics.

Deadly drops

As a find, it is considered to be as important as, or even more important than, the discovery of radium, and it is very nearly as rare and valuable.

There is only a tiny flaskful, a few ounces, of the pure substance at present, in the whole world That is in the possession of the three American chemists, Urey, Birchwedde and Murphy, who first announced the discovery—beating an English scientist, who was also working on it, by about a fortnight. "Heavy water" costs about £120 a teaspoonful.

Lord Rutherford has said that to drink "heavy water" would probably change the whole chemistry of the body, producing no one knows what.

For the chemist it opens up a new world. There are about 500,000 chemical substances known to-day. Ordinary hydrogen enters into most of them; but if the chemists use the new "heavy hydrogen" instead, they will get entirely new compounds, just as, in combination with oxygen, it has produced this strange new water.

It is impossible to over-estimate the possibilities of this in industry. In the dye industry alone it will work a revolution.

For the doctor and the biologist it will provide a new tool with which to probe the mysteries of life, death and disease. It will give them new drugs, new treatments.

The Royal Society has asked the great industrial concerns of the country to use their resources to help in producing quantities of the new substance for experimental purposes. Imperial Chemical Industries is one firm who have already commenced to work on it.

The tremendous importance and value of this greatest discovery of 1933 has earned it more attention, perhaps, than other advances which have been made. Coming, as it did, at the end of the year, it has had a tendency to force them into the background of public attention.

But these have been varied and significant enough in themselves to have made 1933 a bumper year for scientific and inventive progress.

Let us begin with medicine and health.

During the early part of the year Doctors Laidlaw, Wilson Smith and C. H. Andrews, workers at the National Institute of Medical Research in London, were able to announce to the world that the primary cause of influenza had been discovered at last in one of the ultra-minute organisms called the filter-passing viruses.

War on germs

Having established the cause, they and team workers in other countries, to whom their results have been made known, are working on a preventive and a cure.

Next, a way has been found of attacking one of three virulent types of pneumonia. There are four types of pneumonia. For the first a serum has been found which cures it, but the other three have always been resistant.

Dr. Avery, an Englishman working in the Rockefeller Institute in New York, found the cause—that the bacilli of the three worst types of pneumonia had a protective covering.

In the early part of the year he discovered an organism in peat bogs which will attack the coverings of these virulent pneumonia bacilli—strip them of their overcoats, as it were, and render them vulnerable.

One almost invariably fatal type of pneumonia is being rapidly cured by treating the patient first with these peat bog organisms and then the serum.

One out of every eleven people die of pneumonia, according to official statistics. This new discovery will lessen the death-roll.

Next, measles, which claims countless child lives every year in devastating epidemics, is being wiped out by a new serum, which was officially reported on by the London County Council a few months ago.

Previously, doctors were handicapped because serum supplies had to come from convalescent measles patients, and the supply was small. Now a way has been found to get it from healthy adults in ample quantities. It was tested out during a recent epidemic, and 80 per cent. of the children inoculated with the new serum escaped the disease.

Other great discoveries of 1933 include the discovery of "harmol," the new drug which alleviates and cures certain of the worst and most painful forms of heart disease. When its discovery was announced by the Professor of Pharmacology at the University of London a few weeks ago, he described it as a drug "we have been awaiting for twenty-five years."

Still more sensational is "Q" extract, a substance made from the secretions of the mysterious pituitary gland which lies at the back of the brain and controls most of the living functions of the body, including growth and sleep.

Speeding up life

It has been isolated by Professor Collip of Toronto University. It is extraordinary and spectacular in its action. An injection of it speeds up life processes four or five times. In medicine it will be used in stoking up the fading fires of life. It is being experimented with in dread complaints like sleepy sickness and in gland diseases.

A step onward in the fight against industrial disease is the discovery early in 1933 of the primary cause of "miner's nystagmus," a crippling eye affliction which has incapacitated 10,400 miners and costs the country £300,000 a year in compensation.

The cause found is simple—bad lighting at the coal fall. The official reports state that the disease can be wiped out in two years when mines are equipped with medically efficient lighting apparatus.

Lastly, the doctor has had two new great weapons placed in his hands by the developments of 1933 in X-rays and wireless.

The new X-ray screens enable the doctor to see right inside the body, to see *all round* the organs as they are working, not merely shadow photographs of one surface, as before. The new machine makes a tremendous advance in the rapid and certain diag-

The Human Machine

GO TO IT!

FOR some time past there has been a significant outburst of palmistry, graphology, astrology and all manner of fortune-telling "sciences" whereby people who know better seek to persuade people who ought to know better that they can read the future and call in "magic" to help them to evade their responsibilities.

If all these rigmaroles were true, if these "sciences" really worked, what are they in any case except an attempt to take away from people the necessity for planning their own lives and making their own decisions? What are they except supposed refuges for the weak-willed and the weak-kneed against the necessity for thought and action?

The future is not a gift to any of us: it is the reward of what we do in the present.

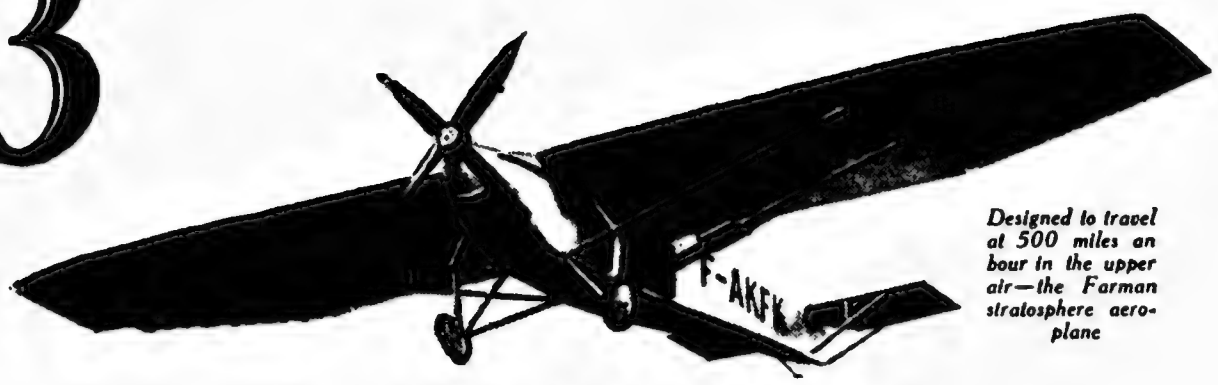
What we want we must build.

That is why all attempts to "tell the future" are a waste of time: for only we ourselves know whether we have the pluck, the endurance and the grit to go after what we want and get it.

If you really want to know what the future holds for you, examine your own character and see if WITHIN YOURSELF *is the necessary power to make good.*

Man is the architect of his own Fortune, so long as he looks fearlessly ahead with hope and courage and faith. He can make what he will of the future so long as he stands on his own feet and faces what comes with confidence—so long as he frames his life so that, "at some future hour, fact and his dreamings meet."

'S of 1933



Designed to travel at 500 miles an hour in the upper air—the Farman stratosphere aeroplane

The latest vitamin discoveries will make a strong, healthy citizen of him

—and the NEW YEAR

BLESSINGS they BRING

nosis of heart troubles and other internal complaints.

Wireless waves are now being invoked as a curative by the discovery during the year that ultra-short waves passing through the body raise its temperature. Heat treatment can now be applied inside as well as outside the patient.

An English electrical firm is now manufacturing apparatus such as has been recently installed at "Bart's" Hospital in London. The patient is enclosed from the shoulders downward in a metal chamber, through which these wireless waves are passed from a generator. They create a precisely controlled fever which kills the germs and toxins of certain diseases. Some fell complaints, previously incurable, can be cured by this method.

"Pure" science also registered huge progress during 1933. It is a field which puzzles the average man most and interests him least, since it is research undertaken for no apparent practical aim. He forgets that out of Pure Science is born Applied Science.

Freezing machine

A noteworthy exploit in this field is the attempt of Prof. Kapitza at Cambridge to create the lowest temperature possible. His "freezing" machine has succeeded in getting within a fraction of "absolute zero"—the theoretical limit—which is 491.4 degrees of frost.

Metals and electricity undergo queer changes in that intense cold. Abstruse studies like this may mean something off your electric light bill in a few years.

Lastly, we come to applied science, to industry and invention. Even if there have been wheels standing idle and smokeless factory chimneys, there has been no slump in the brains and ingenuity which will set industry going again. Here, too, 1933 was a bumper year.

Take, the textile trade, for instance. There were three major discoveries in 1933 which should do more than anything else to put Lancashire back again to its place on the industrial map in spite of Japanese competition, or any of the other economic ills of this muddled world.

First, there is the marvellous shuttleless loom which textile machinery designers have been striving to invent for a generation. English engineers have won the race, and the first machine has now been perfected. One man on this new loom can do the work which six were required to do before.

"Elastic" clothes

To scrap labour is, as we know to our cost, not an unmixed blessing. But a large number of those displaced by the new loom will be absorbed in satisfying the world demand for the two other British textile discoveries.

They are both in fabrics. The first is unshrinkable cloth, a cloth which can be *guaranteed* unshrinkable under any conditions and can be made as cheaply as the common materials which the world buys now.

The second discovery is "elastic" yarn. With this new yarn, creaseless suits can be made, dresses which give and fit perfectly to the figure without laborious and expensive cutting. It makes cheap fabrics look like silk, it can be dyed and woven in beautiful colours, it can be washed and cleaned like any other material and, again, it is *cheap*.

Manufacturers all over the country are already hard at work making miles of it for 1934. Lancashire and Yorkshire are anticipating a world boom in it, and, with it, to regain their lost world markets.

The steel and other metal industries have also several great discoveries to their credit—work-making "finds" for 1934.

There is "A" metal, for instance—a new alloy of chromium and steel which makes the hardest metal known. Drills can be made from it that the toughest rock cannot blunt or turn. Unfortunately, too, bullets can be made from it which will render all Tanks obsolete; also shells which will pierce the thickest armour.

For various technical reasons the new metal cannot be used satisfactorily as armour plate or in Tank construction, in its turn. But hundreds of new uses can be found for it in the arts of peace.

Its brother, "B" metal, is an alloy of chromium, *aluminium*, and steel. It is lighter than aluminium and stronger than steel.

Flying high!

Aeroplane designers, railway carriage builders, motor-car manufacturers have already got samples of it and are working out its applications. An aeroplane could be built of it which would carry more than twice the load of the present steel monsters and travel at greater speeds.

In other spheres of industry and applied science there have also been advances of world-wide importance.

At the National Physical Laboratory at Teddington they are developing a wind tunnel where wind-speeds up to 1,000 miles an hour can be created for testing aeroplane stresses, thus paving the way for the day when aeroplanes will voyage through the stratosphere, the upper air, at 500 miles per hour and more. A French firm, the Farman Company, has just completed building a stratosphere aeroplane which will make its first flight, possibly Transatlantic, in the early part of 1934.

A smaller triumph, but important for posterity, is the Digby Process, which solves the secret of printing platinum on gold. State documents are to be recorded imperishably by this process. In spite of the fact that gold and platinum are used, it is comparatively cheap.

Then there is that other British marvel of 1933, infra-red photography. By means of specially sensitive plates, objects can be photographed in the dark or in fog, and landscapes registered from one hundred miles.

We are only at the beginning of its many practical applications. The infra-red rays to which the plates are sensitive reveal hidden things. Doctors are using them to explore the under surface of the skin, and bankers, detectives and historians are using the process to discover forgeries, erasures and faded writing in documents.

The new photography has helped scientists to learn a lot about these mysterious infra-red rays. One development is an apparatus for ships which will enable them to steam safely at high speed through fog.

Finally, there are two fields of discovery which have created new industries and put Britain ahead of the rest of the world in those lines.

There is the new-born "plastics" industry, which, it is anticipated, will have a £20,000,000 turnover in 1934.

New worlds . . .

Out of such strange mixtures as cheese and formaldehyde, wood pulp and carbolic acid, are being made tables, chairs and bedsteads and hundreds of other articles for the home.

And then there is the vitamin industry that is manufacturing new life-giving substances and embodying them in concentrated foods, which will save the lives of countless children and make them stronger, healthier citizens. In vitamin research Britain is leading the world.

Yes, decidedly, 1933 created new hopes, new work, new worlds for 1934.

THREE TIMES UNLUCKY . .

MISFORTUNES never come singly, according to an old saying. It is said, in addition, that they always come in threes.

They came in threes, certainly, in the case of a Yorkshire family.

Three times in the course of less than twelve months a near-by river overflowed and each time it made a playground of their little home.

The first time they were stunned by such a tragedy. But their sorrow was turned to joy by the receipt of a cheque to restore the damage, representing an amount that made all the difference.

Then a little later, just as they were congratulating themselves that all was well that ended well, the river again intruded on their home and happiness, doing even more damage than before.

* * *

Their gratitude knew no bounds when another cheque arrived from the same source.

Eight months later they had to live through hours of fear and doubt yet again. The river overflowed a third time, invading their home once more.

Three times unlucky, but (because a third cheque arrived to dispel their dread and recoup the loss) three times lucky!

And the source of those cheques? Turn to page 34 and you will see.

* * *

This family was safeguarded in respect of this and many similar misfortunes that might befall the home by the simple act of signing such a coupon as you will find on that page, an act that will cost you nothing.

Already 101,000 such cheques have been sent by JOHN BULL under its great Free Family Insurance Gift—evidence of the generosity and comprehensiveness of the scheme.

While the year is still young, it inspires the thought that you, too, might have reason to be glad that you signed that coupon.

Turn to page 34 now. A pen is all you'll want.

Hannen Swaffer's Open Letter to SIR KINGSLEY WOOD

PITY *the Poor Postman!*

DEAR SIR KINGSLEY WOOD,—It was nice to hear you on the wireless the other night. I am sure we all enjoyed it. It gave us a pride in ourselves.

You were really a commercial traveller that night selling our goods, our postage stamps, our wireless licences, our telephones. It was really a magnificent justification of State enterprise, uttered though it was by an anti-Socialist who objects to all that sort of thing

You have a good wireless voice and a good wireless manner.

Towards the end, when you were silenced by something, I thought perhaps you, Postmaster-General though you were, had been cut off yourself at last But perhaps it was only my wireless playing a game.

I could not help smiling when you apologised for the fact that, because of lack of time, you could not refer to "Our Savings Bank," as you called it, as though it were a line of goods, because I remember how, not much more than two years ago, your Party was saying that the Post Office Savings Bank was not safe.

* * *

The result was, as George Lansbury told me the other day, that one old woman who usually votes for him, took out her money and buried it in the garden, where it still is. "I hope no one finds it," he said.

Now, my dear P.M.G., it was most inspiring to hear of your schemes for us for the future, your boast of how, during 1933, our 4,600 motor vehicles travelled 54,000,000 miles carrying messages, your natural pride in being able to hope that, before this year is through, we may be able to call up Singapore on the telephone, yes, and perhaps Australia.

You made us laugh when you said, in order to show how general is the use of the telephone becoming nowadays, that, by means of it a few weeks back, a bride in Stockholm was married to a bridegroom in America.

You administer the largest business in the country. It belongs to us, to you, to my readers and to me.

* * *

We grumble at it every now and then, but, really, it is a miracle of efficiency.

In the last year, I believe our Post Office made a profit of £11,000,000. It is the largest employer in the land. I mean that I am—I and all the other taxpayers.

Seriously, do you not think, Sir Kingsley—for you are a kindly man, I know—that you can afford now to increase a little the wages that we pay? I mean the wages that all of us pay. I am rather worried when I hear that no fewer than 13,607 auxiliary postmen on part time get as little as 25s. or 26s. a week.

Then there are all those women cleaners. We treat them like slaves!

How can we blame private employers for sweating their workers when we ourselves set such a bad example?

I remember the plight of one of these men.

"I am an auxiliary postman receiving 19s. weekly," he wrote. "Yet I am married with three children. The postmaster will not dismiss me. The public assistance committee will not help me, as they refuse to subsidise Post Office wages. I am destitute. Can nothing be done?"

Women are employed as "writing assistants" by the Government of which you are a part, and for which I and all the other voters are responsible, at 53s. 9d., at the most, in London—they start at 27s.—and 51s., at the most, in the provinces

Fifty per cent. of our girl telephonists over twenty-one years of age receive less than 50s. a week, and you and I pay many girl clerks less than 42s. a week.

Yet, recently, five eminent women doctors told an industrial court that 55s. is the bare minimum on which girls can keep healthy in lodgings!

Then Britain was shocked with the story, a few weeks ago, of how our General Post Office employing a new caretaker-operator was paying him so little that, after he had met from his wages the charges for living on the premises and gas, it left him only 11s. 3d. a week on which to feed his wife and family.

When will you, proud of all the profit made by the Post Office, which you control, lead the agitation to put things right? Surely you do not believe, any more than I do, in the idea that the British nation should sweat the people it employs? It should be a model employer, not a sweater. It cannot blame other people if, in the interests of what it calls "Economy," it acts like a Scrooge.

I exulted, as you did, when you boasted of it, in the efficiency of the British Post Office. I felt that I owned a little bit of it.

I could see all the postmen walking out. I counted, in my mind, all the red pillar boxes.

I was thrilled when you told us of all the telephones that we are installing, now, and how cheap they were going to be. But efficiency is not enough. Nor is cheapness. Neither is profit, if it is at the expense of human beings, a thing to boast about.

I remember the last time I met you. We dined together. You were a cheery guy.

Spread some of that cheeriness around.

Now that you have joined the Cabinet—on this I congratulate you—you have perhaps more influence. Use it!

Hannen Swaffer

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

Dr. MACLEAN WATT,
Glasgow Cathedral

REVEREND DOCTOR,—In your impassioned appeal for money for missionary work, you say that it's not much to ask, but it would go a long way in the foreign mission field.

No doubt, but why let it go so far? It would do more good to relieve the distress in your own city.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. B. B. BARROW,
Loughborough Education Committee

CANNY SIR,—When asked that 200 children should be regarded as necessitous cases and supplied with free meals, your committee decided that the evidence of need was insufficient.

Yet you admitted that about three out of every four children examined by the doctor were suffering from malnutrition!

How much more evidence do you want?

JOHN BULL.

UNEMPLOYED MEN'S CLUB,
King Street, Maryport

GENTLEMEN,—By giving dances and whist drives and charging a penny admission you have been able to provide 560 poor children with tea, entertainment and a gift.

That was a great-hearted action that makes the libels on the unemployed sound absurd as well as wicked.

JOHN BULL.

FREDERICK N. TIDBALL,
Tile Hall Lane, Coventry

DEAR SIR,—You almost convince me that indignation pays at Solihull Police Court.

When summoned for not lighting your car's rear number-plate, you loftily told the Bench: "I feel very indignant at being brought up on such a trivial summons." And you were let off with 4s. costs, though others charged with the same offence were fined 7s. 6d.

I really should like to know why you were so lucky!

JOHN BULL.

DONALD GEORGE HUTCHISON,
Hendon, London, N.W.

MY LAD,—Though only eighteen, you kicked a policeman on the head while he was "down," and it is said you were one of the most violent persons seen at a London political demonstration for years.

Six weeks' imprisonment can hardly make a man of you. But I hope it encourages you to give up politics.

JOHN BULL.

Lord HUGH CECIL,
Arlington Street, London, S.W.

MY LORD,—"A great scandal in the Church of England" is what you think of the fact that the Rev. Lawrence Redfern, a Unitarian minister, preached in Liverpool Cathedral.

Fudge. It offends nobody except the people who make Christian unity impossible.

JOHN BULL.

Hon. QUINTIN HOGG,
Victoria Square, London, S.W.

DEAR MR. HOGG,—"The local Tory associations are rotten to the core," you declare.

Strong words for the son of a Tory Cabinet Minister! But not too strong, for you instance one constituency where Conservative candidates need not apply unless they are willing to pay £3,000 a year.

And you think it surprising that the Parliamentary representation of the Party is not worse than it is. But it will be a great deal worse unless such evils are abolished.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. DAVID T. JENKINS,
Safety in Mines Research Board

DEAR SIR,—Ten years ago you were a collier's boy in a Welsh mine. You spent your spare-time in study, won a scholarship, went to the university, and, though you still returned to work in the mines at the end of each term, took a degree with honours.

Now you are to help to make mining safer. All success to you!

JOHN BULL.

Mr. TREVOR DAVID,
Bridgend District Council

DEAR SIR,—Some remarks of yours led to a heated discussion, but I hope they'll lead to a cool investigation.

For you allege that the council is shielding a member who is attached to a firm that owes £300 in rates, while it is recommended that a distress warrant should be served on a poor widow who owes only a few pounds and is paying 5s. a week off the arrears.

You have managed to get this recommendation held up; but there should be no delay in explaining the other business.

JOHN BULL.

MEDICAL OFFICER OF HEALTH,
Chatham

DEAR DOCTOR,—At an inquest on a baby that was accidentally suffocated, it was revealed that a man and wife and seven children lived and slept in one room.

"It is impossible to find accommodation for all the people needing it," you said when the father reported that he couldn't get a council house.

Maybe. But shouldn't the most overcrowded applicants be given preference?

JOHN BULL.

Rt. Rev. ALFRED BLUNT,
Bishop of Bradford

DEAR BISHOP,—I'm glad to find you wittily defending the "modern girl" against the attacks of all the croakers.

You admire her freshness and initiative, and you are sure she will educate her grandchildren in exactly the reverse way to which she herself was educated—a shrewd blow at her elders.

Now wait for brickbats from the Dismal Jimmies. JOHN BULL.

Mrs. MARTIN GODWIN,
Bitterne, Southampton

DEAR MRS. GODWIN,—I wish you'd tell me your views on this "too old at forty" controversy.

For at the age of ninety-seven you are still working, and are believed to be the oldest newsagent in Britain.

Congratulations!—and may you long be spared to assist in supplying the public with its printed needs.

JOHN BULL.

Rt. Rev. BERNARD HEYWOOD,
Bishop of Hull

DEAR BISHOP,—At a Hull parish hall entertainment you obliged the audience with "Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer, do," and a wonderful Press you had in consequence.

I see no reason why a bishop should not sing a song from a platform, though "At Trinity Church I met my doom" would not perhaps be quite in order for a member of the cloth.

Anyway, I like your jolly attitude, and hope to hear more of your vocal doings.

JOHN BULL.

Bayonet or Olive Branch?

by A. G. GARDINER

THE greatest question of the New Year is whether Europe is to make peace or prepare for war. The events of the next few weeks will supply the answer. Ten days hence the Bureau of the Disarmament Conference is due to meet at Geneva, and it will have to decide whether the Conference is alive or dead.

The prospects are not cheerful. Let us look at the broad facts of the situation.

When Herr Hitler withdrew from the Conference and the League in October, he left the Conference two courses. It could give up the ghost or adjourn. It adjourned.

It arranged for a three months' respite until January. During this respite negotiations were to go on between the various military Powers concerned to explore the possibilities of an agreement.

The real problem

Those negotiations are now coming to an end. Mr. Henderson, the president, has had his talks with all and sundry; M. Avenol, the secretary, has been feeling the pulse of things in Paris, in London, and elsewhere; Sir John Simon is this week hobnobbing with Signor Mussolini in Rome, and Herr Hitler and M. Paul-Boncour have exchanged notes.

Not much has leaked out about these comings and goings, and the little that we know does not warrant a sanguine view about the coming Conference. The most important phase of the negotiations is the exchange of notes between Germany and France.

It is the most important because, when this vast business is boiled down to its final residuum, it is the Franco-German question which is left. Get a solution of that question, and we get a solution of the European question. We save the Conference. Disarmament becomes a practical possibility, and the barometer of War and Peace will be set for Peace.

It is because the relations of France and Germany are the crux of the problem that the British Government urged the two countries to get together during these three fateful months.

Poison of distrust

The attempt has been made, but I fear with not much success. The gulf between what France is willing to yield and Germany is willing to accept seems as wide and deep as ever.

If we look at the Hitler proposals from the German point of view they don't seem to be unreasonable. No one likes the suggested increase of the Reichswehr army to 300,000 instead of the 200,000 proposed in the British draft convention. Such an increase would mean equivalent increases elsewhere, and M. Paul-Boncour has bluntly refused negotiations on this basis.

But the Conference should not break down on such an issue. Herr Hitler's figure would still represent a substantial all-round limitation of men under arms in Europe, and if coupled with an agreement on armaments and an effective supervision, the scheme would be a definite achievement. Moreover, the proposal of a pact of non-aggression which Herr Hitler has made is a favourable fact.

Nor should Hitler's condition that the Saar Valley should be returned to Germany without waiting for the plebiscite provided for in the Versailles Treaty be a stumbling-block. The plebiscite is due in a year or so, and there is no reasonable doubt that it will go in favour of Germany. If agreement can be reached on more weighty points, France would be wise to make this concession as a gesture of good will.

The real menace to the Conference is not the conflict on these details. It is the mutual distrust that poisons the Franco-German situation.

France believes—and there is abundant evidence to justify the belief—that Germany is re-arming furiously and has already far exceeded the Treaty limit. She is alarmed by the militarism of the new régime, which does not accord with the pacific utterances of Herr Hitler.

She sees in the million and a half of the Nazi organisation a mighty potential army, disciplined and trained, and only awaiting equipment.

Passion for revenge

The extraordinary evidences of militarism in the schools, the propagation of the war spirit, and such incidents as the Christmas declaration of Dr. Müller, the Reich Primate, that "peace on earth" does not mean "no more war," are making it increasingly difficult for the French Government to resist the demands of their own military chiefs.

It is not necessary to assume from all this that Herr Hitler is insincere in his proposals. But he cannot complain if he is suspect

He has awakened a popular passion of revenge which, once aroused, may be beyond his control, and it is idle to ignore the fact that the personality and activities of Goering, his most formidable colleague, give occasion to the gravest doubts as to the real intentions of Germany.

But there are other symptoms throwing a more favourable light on Germany which France should not disregard.

Both the verdict in the Reichstag fire trial and the remarkable refusal of 6,000 German pastors to toe the Nazi line are immensely significant. They show that there are elements in Germany that have not been submerged and overthrown by the wave of reaction. It is reasonable to hope that those elements will have an increasing influence upon the policy of Germany as the wave subsides.

In these circumstances, what course does wisdom dictate?

In answering this question, two facts must be faced: (1) Germany is determined to have equality of armaments. (2) Short of a "preventive" war, she cannot be stopped from achieving equality.

To re-arm or not to re-arm?—Germany's steel helmets form the crux of the European puzzle

On the first point, we cannot deny the justice of Germany's claim. No great nation can be permanently disarmed and imprisoned by the bayonets of armed neighbours. On the second point a preventive war would only achieve one thing, the final ruin of European civilisation.

Granted, then, that Germany will re-arm to the level of her neighbours; the question is whether it is to be done in defiance of the Powers in the League, or by the consent of those Powers.

Two prospects

In the first case, the stage of Europe will be set for war. It will not come this year, or next year; nor perhaps for ten years.

But the whole preoccupation of Europe will be war and the preparation for war. For the rest of our days we shall look down a vista of multiplying guns, awaiting the dread moment when another Serajevo will give the signal for the final catastrophe of the white civilisation.

That is the one prospect. The other is that the Powers shall say to Germany: "We concede your claim to equality of armaments, fully, unreservedly, immediately, on this condition: that you will resume your place in the Disarmament Conference, work loyally with us for peace and disarmament, and accept absolutely the principle of the supervision of armaments by a body appointed by the Powers collectively (including Germany) to prevent any breach of the agreement."

If that is done and Germany accepts, then the peril of competitive armaments will be avoided, and with it the certainty of war.

Will we be bold?

If Germany does not accept, then the world will know where the enemy to its peace lies, and will mobilise itself behind the League and the Disarmament Conference as its sole security against war.

But I do not think Germany would dare refuse.

What I fear most is that Britain will hesitate to take the bold line, speak plainly to France and enforce the principle of equality at the Disarmament Conference. In that case the Conference will perish (or be once more adjourned) and the nations will plunge into an undisguised competition in armaments as a prelude to the inevitable war.

Not from the B.B.C.—Mr. Arthur Mason, Fellow of the Textile Institute, on—

Swell Suits to Suit Swellings

To those of Watt, Marconi,
Arkwright, Edison, and Bell,
And many a great inventor's name
Inscribed upon the scroll of fame,
We now must add, as well,
The names of Arthur Mason and
K. Kenyon, who make clothes expand.

The automatic rhyme-machine
May one fine day appear,
The wireless clothes-lines and the dumb
Ball-bearing barber yet may come!
But, meanwhile, we have here
Expanding pants, elastic hats,
And self-enlarging socks and spats!

Although I and my fellow-worker, Mr. J. Kenyon, do not expect ever to become as famous as Laurel and Hardy or the Loch Ness monster, I predict that the new expanding material which we have invented will soon be more widely known than these.

As I was able to demonstrate at the Savoy Hotel, we have evolved something which should bring employment to the looms of Lancashire and Yorkshire, though it will not cause rejoicings in Japan.

Women's dresses made of our material will not crease. They will fit the figure—any old figure—like a glove, and when the figure expands, the dress will, so to speak, keep a straight face.

And what can be done with dresses can be done with straw hats, which will stretch to accommodate the most swollen head. Also, bags will no longer bag, and stockings without suspenders will not be in danger of revealing a prodigal calf to a fat-headed son, for the expandable stocking will cling lovingly to whatever is put inside it.

Furthermore, the new material is not affected by laundering. We cannot, of course, guarantee that pyjamas made from it will not lose their buttons, or that the bachelor who sends an expanding dress-shirt to be starched will not sometimes get back a camisole.

But what we *can* guarantee is that socks returned from a laundry equipped with even the most efficient shrinking machinery will not leave one's shins nude. Nor will we get it in the neck from collars which, while acquiring the edge of a saw, shrink to the dimensions of a wedding ring.

So far, we regret to say, we have failed to produce an elastic bank balance, or an expanding outlook for political use; but, failing these miracles, I think you will admit that there are exciting possibilities in the new elastic clothes.

Though Brown's ears to Smith's
shoulders reach,
Suits made for one will do for each;
Smith won't seem dressed as for the
beach,
Nor Brown seem food for fun!
Those waistcoats which superbly sit
On Jack Buchanan, bit by bit
Will stretch, till one's a perfect fit
For G. K. Chesterton!

The shoes, that look so small and neat,
Worn by a ballet dancer sweet,
Will not be cramping to the feet
Of Trenchard's new P.C.s!
Actors, however vain, likewise
Will find they can, to their surprise,
On heads of an abnormal size
Wear Winston's hats with ease!

The schoolboy who each week expands—
So that, when in Pa's suit he stands,
He's mostly ankles, wrists and hands—
May now expand with zest!
The alderman who dines too well,
Till visibly he starts to swell,
Will not for untold riches sell
His new elastic vest!

Murky Milk Combine Exposed

GRAVE EVASIONS of the LAW

OPEN and unashamed law-breaking is taking place in the suburbs of London.

A group of men engaged in the retail milk and dairy trade are the offenders.

They are operating their business in plain defiance of the official regulations imposed for the safeguarding of public health. They are flouting local authorities and scorning the punishments of magistrates.

Disclosures which JOHN BULL is able to make clearly prove that an incredible conditions of affairs exists in connection with this milk traffic.

It is mainly in the Essex side suburbs of London, from Poplar through West and East Ham to Ilford and Romford, that these unscrupulous milk merchants practise; but some of the south metropolitan districts are not immune.

Trading from headquarter premises in Green Lane, Becontree, Essex, is a strange collection of milk dealers. They go by the various names of:

London and Suburban Dairies, Ltd.
Lincoln and Suffolk Dairies, Ltd.
Lymington and Stafford Dairies, Ltd.

Garage headquarters

All these concerns are linked with each other. The same principals are behind the scenes of all.

Consistently the men who conduct the various "dairies" have adopted every conceivable method to outwit the local authorities in respect of the milk and dairy regulations.

It is necessary to explain that before premises may be used as a dairy they must be registered with the local council and approved by the medical officer of health as premises fit and proper for the storage and purveying of milk.

Registration is a vital matter in order that the medical officer of health may be in a position to trace the history of every milk supply should any epidemic of illness occur, for which milk is the suspected cause

Now the full registration required by law has never been carried out by the companies at Green Lane, Becontree.

Actually registration has been refused them on several occasions, but still they continue their milk vending.

The premises at Green Lane, Becontree, consist of disused garage buildings. The Dagenham District Council refused to accept this place as fit and proper headquarters for a dairy, but still the premises are in use.

Numerous convictions have been obtained against the principals for deliberately defying the local authorities in this way; but convictions make no difference.

What happens is this: When one company is in trouble, then it sinks into abeyance for a while, and another company takes over. But the men making money from these trading concerns are the same.

Notice the names of the three companies formed. They all have the same ironically appropriate initials "L.S.D." — London and Suburban Dairies; Lincoln and Suffolk Dairies; and Lymington and Stafford Dairies.

Carts and "prams" used for the distribution of milk bear the initials "L.S.D." That obviates repainting names when one firm enters suspended animation and another blossoms forth.

Title-juggling

One day a milk roundsman may be working for London and Suburban Dairies and the next he is going out with his "L.S.D." barrow for Lincoln and Suffolk Dairies.

A ruse generally adopted by these concerns, when dealing with a magistrate, is for the person who appears in court to state that he is merely an employee, and not responsible for the administration of the company.

Some idea of the methods of these unpleasant dairies can be obtained by reference to the various prosecutions in which they have figured.

Before the Romford magistrates on November 23 last the Lincoln and Suffolk Dairies were fined £75 and £5 costs for carrying on business as dairymen without first registering with the sanitary authority.

The Clerk to the Romford Council supplied the information that the same company was fined £5 when prosecuted by the Dagenham Council on October 18, and £5 when prosecuted by the Romford Council on October 19.

"They still persist in carrying on this trade in Romford," said the Clerk, "and they make no effort to comply with the regulations. It is not a case of being ignorant, but of wilful evasion on their part."

At the Stratford Court on November 29 the same company was fined £5 for selling watered milk at Ilford. Dr. Dyer, the public analyst to the Essex County Council, gave evidence to the effect that at least 5 per cent. of the "milk" was water.

Strong comments were made by Mr. Herbert Metcalfe, the Thames Police Court magistrate, when, in November, a milk roundsman, employed by one of the concerns at 384, Romford Road, Forest Gate, was summoned for supplying milk deficient in fat.

It came out in evidence that upon the defendants' milk float were the names "W. Orton" and "D. Steele," while the cans and churns in the float each bore different names. The roundsman was fined £5 and two guineas costs.

Who is he?

"There is obviously someone behind this man who is planting milk on the people of the neighbourhood which ought not to be planted," said the learned stipendiary. "They are not complying with the regulations and have got to be stopped. I hope the authorities will be able to get hold of this Mr. Orton or someone. I would very much like to see them."

It is of importance to note that "Mr. Orton" is also connected with the Lymington and Stafford Dairies, while D. Steele is a director of Lincoln and Suffolk Dairies.

The address 384, Romford Road, Forest Gate, is also significant. That place was for a time the registered office of Lymington and Stafford Dairies, and is also a centre for London and Suburban Dairies.

Letters sent out by the London and Suburban Dairies are frequently signed by "W. Orton."

Those facts assist in demonstrating the connection between the various undertakings.

Here are some other police court convictions against the group:

Last year London and Suburban Dairies were fined for carrying on the business and using premises without being registered.

In October, the Lincoln and Suffolk Dairies were punished by a fine of £5 for a similar offence.

Again in October a milkman employed by the London and Suburban Dairies was fined for filling empty milk bottles in the street.

A sanitary inspector stated in the witness box that he saw the man take an empty bottle from the pram and fill it. Then he took a cardboard disc from his trouser pocket, push it into the neck of the the bottle, and place it on a doorstep.

Great danger

There was a number of dirty, empty bottles in the pram, and no full bottles, so that all the milk sold by the man that morning must have gone into dirty bottles.

On November 30, at the Brentwood Police Court, Robert D. Steele, a dairy manager of 384, Romford Road, Forest Gate, was fined £5 and three guineas costs for failing to notify to the Essex County Council that a cow in his possession was suffering from tuberculosis and emaciation at Old School House, Hutton, Brentwood.

Steele stated that the cow was not his, but was the property of his employers, the London and Suburban Dairies.

Other prosecutions and convictions against the group could be enumerated, but sufficient information has been given to show that the whole business of this chain of dairies is a disgrace and an infinite potential danger to public health.

Fines imposed on the companies have never been paid. Simply because when efforts are made to collect from one particular company, that business sinks into the background, and another "L.S.D." concern begins to operate.

This point is certain:

All these fake dairies, with their unregistered premises, and their dirty, watered milk, must be crushed out of existence, and the principals punished in such a way as will prevent their further trading.

Filling milk bottles in the open streets: it's an offence against the regulations, but what do these dairies care?

Homely Wisdom
by Canon R. J. Campbell, D.D.

SHAME

A YOUNG fellow in the early twenties has just been confiding to me a secret trouble that has been oppressing him for a long time.

He yielded to temptation a year or more ago and did something that he has been bitterly ashamed of ever since. It was totally inconsistent with his former character and way of living, and he cannot understand how he came to do it.

Restitution is beyond his power; for, as is usually the case with wrong-doing, he finds it impossible to wipe out the evil and cancel the past. It is his own conscience that he has hurt most.

But the chief source of his trouble is this: He is the only boy in a family that adores him His parents and sisters think he is everytning that is good; they are proud of him and show their confidence in him in all kinds of affectionate ways. It would be a terrible shock to them to know him capable of a mean action.

He tells me that every time they praise him for any success he has achieved, or compare him to his advantage with some other fellow whom they do not admire, he feels a pang of self-reproach.

On such occasions he will say to himself: "If they only knew me as I am!" The thought distresses him so much sometimes as almost to force him to blurt out the truth; and he only refrains from doing so because of the pain he would thus cause to those who love him best and who are to him the dearest of all human beings in the world.

I do not actually know what the offence is, the memory of which is such a humiliation to this young man, but I take his word for it that there is nothing he can do to atone; and his state of mind is quite understandable.

Let me say this, however, not only to him but to any other reader who may be passing through a like experience. It is better, far better, that you should feel as you do than that you should have no scruples about pretending to be what you are not. The very fact that you can be made uncomfortable by being regarded as better than you are is proof positive that you are on the way to deserve that trust.

Believe me, I have no intention of minimising the reality of your moral failure in saying this; I am only pointing out that the desire to be straight and true is the foundation of good character.

Further, it is necessary to realise that no human being can adequately judge another; we can only judge by deeds, and deeds are not a full index of what a man is or what his deserts should be.

As to your past deeds, you are not your past; you are changing from moment to moment; and when you recoil from in your past which you perceive to be reprehensive you are already in some degree another person.

And don't forget this. When a man becomes incapable of repeating a transgression the recollection of which is to him a cause of shame and self-condemnation, he has risen to a new moral level, the level of those who have never sinned that sin. The best that he can do with his life henceforth is never to fall below what those who believe in him think him to be.

The Plundering Galloping Major

WOMEN ROBBED BY SHAM D.S.O.

The impudent "Major" Drage —"lady-killer" and a versatile trickster

FORMIDABLE indeed is the list of people who have been victimised by a sinister adventurer, who is touring the country to-day in the name of Major William Drage, D.S.O.

In all parts he has carried out his swindles with an air of unruffled calm; and his amazing versatility will be noted at once when we say that his victims range from small tradespeople and boarding-house keepers to bank managers and financiers.

One of his worst dupes is a young girl who met him by chance some time ago. She has been most cruelly deceived by him.

So great was her confidence in him that she became, under his sinister influence, an innocent confederate in crime.

At first she trusted him implicitly. But recently, realising that all his romantic stories were false, she returned completely disillusioned to her forgiving relatives.

Major Drage, D.S.O., is a handsome and well-educated rogue, whose inventive powers would be hard to equal.

His undoubted charm over women is one of his best assets, and his conversational gifts lend his fanciful stories the ring of truth.

The young woman in question was a probationer nurse at a London hospital when she first met her deceiver.

In the park

She had gone to Hyde Park to witness a great demonstration and was struggling in a huge crowd to get a glimpse of certain celebrities, when a man standing behind her came suddenly to her side.

That man was Major Drage, and he respectfully suggested that she should borrow his folding stool in order to obtain a better view.

This offer being accepted, the major gallantly steadied the young woman with his arm so that she should not fall.

After the demonstration was over he asked her if he might escort her back to the hospital in his car, and she agreed.

On the way he told her something of himself and urged her to meet him again.

At a subsequent meeting he unfolded a most romantic story. His father, he said, was a Canadian millionaire, who had sent him to this country on urgent business missions of a prolonged character.

At the same time his duties were not too pressing, and he found that he had a lot of leisure time on his hands.

His allowance from his father's Canadian bank was more than ample and, though he was able to stay in a luxurious suite at a leading hotel, he found life a trifle lonely.

As time went on, he grew very ardent in his attentions towards the nurse. Believing that he was all he pretended to be, the girl in due course promised to marry him and introduced him to her friends as her fiancé.

The major gained popularity everywhere. And after the girl's parents and acquaintances had learnt of his vast estates in Canada and South Africa, and of his highly placed social and Parliamentary friends, they congratulated her on her good fortune in making such a splendid match.

Actually, the major's intrusion into the homes of the woman's friends was engineered with fraudulent motives.

Romantic tales

He sorrowfully informed her one day that his allowance had not come through from Canada, and asked her to use her influence with acquaintances to oblige him temporarily with a little money.

Honestly believing in him, she did so.

Under his instructions she went to one lady and asked for a substantial loan to pay for her trousseau.

The major, she said, was temporarily short owing to the enormous expense to which he had been put in connection with the forthcoming marriage, and rather than ruin her own chances by offending him, she would be grateful if the amount could be advanced for a few days.

The loan was granted, but was never repaid, although it has since been discovered that it was not spent on a trousseau, but, in the main, passed into the hands of her distinguished fiancé.

After this triumphant start, the major moved rapidly.

His would-be wife was completely under his spell now and, without the least shadow of suspicion as to the truth of his stories, she obeyed his various commands without question.

From one source she raised a sum of money to pay for the special marriage licence and hotel reception, from another a cheque to cover the cost of goods from a large furniture store, and from yet another a deposit towards the purchase of a house the major had promised to buy for her in a London suburb.

Her fiancé assured her that he would settle all these accounts without fail in a few days when his temporarily delayed allowances came through from Canada.

With stories of this romantic type tremendous debts were piled up, and though doubts as to the major's integrity were expressed in some circles as time went on, suspicions were allayed by his confident demeanour.

No one guessed that his father was not a Canadian millionaire, but a hard-working liftman at a West London hotel.

To his family, indeed, he has been a source of great anxiety for years.

No one guessed that his rank of "Major D.S.O." was completely self-styled, and that his alleged valuable estates in Calgary were non-existent.

His "comfortable" allowance from Canada, too, was just another offshoot of his imagination.

But the time came when even the major, despite his resourceful tongue and winning manner, could not continue to fool his victims.

So, with an army of creditors pressing for settlement of their debts, he left London somewhat hurriedly with his bride-to-be.

He took her to Leeds, where they put up at a good hotel and, for some days, lived in great style.

Clergyman duped

According to the major's story, they had just completed their honeymoon and were paying a farewell visit to friends prior to leaving for his Canadian ranch.

When they bid farewell, indeed, it was carried out very surreptitiously, with accounts left unpaid everywhere, and with detectives from the local police station making enquiries about some of the major's past activities.

Meanwhile, the bogus D.S.O. had approached a local clergyman and, with one of his inimitable stories, had induced the cleric to part with a substantial sum of money.

One of the major's many dupes is a woman who, dazzled by his stories of wealth and luxury, handed him certain shares with which to obtain a "temporary" bank overdraft.

In another case he cabled to a victim's relatives in South Africa for money. Using the latter's name, he suggested that a tragedy had occurred and that money was required immediately.

The money was immediately cabled, and the major intercepted it.

Obtaining, on another occasion, a position as touring representative for a well-known London firm of brush manufacturers, he defrauded several hotels at which he made his temporary headquarters while transacting the firm's business locally.

It was not long after he had begun "representing" the company that complaints were being made extensively that goods which had been paid for in advance had not been delivered.

The firm is now trying to locate this galloping major to discover what has happened to various sums of money collected on its behalf and for which he has failed to account.

A few months ago this inveterate swindler took over premises at a seaside resort and blossomed forth as a restaurant proprietor.

He obtained credit on all sides and eventually disappeared leaving a derelict business and debts everywhere.

On some occasions he has had the audacity to pose as the son of the proprietor of a famous furnishing firm whose name he bears. His misuse of the name is unwarrantable, and he has no connection with it whatsoever.

The various parts he plays are endless, and, in addition to those we have given, he often poses as an auctioneer, a dealer in silver and electro-plate, a rich farmer, a titled man and a chef from a famous hotel.

The last is perhaps that for which he is most fitted, since a few years ago, before he gave up honest work for luxurious crime, he actually *was* a chef at a hotel in the West End of London!

Many complaints

To give a complete list of the towns in which he has recently operated would be impossible here, but they include Chatham, Westcliff-on-Sea, Exeter, Leeds, Canvey Island, Benfleet, Redhill, Barnsley, and Torquay.

The police have been receiving complaints about him for months. It is to be sincerely hoped that he will soon be apprehended particularly because his victims are mostly women or people in a small way of business who can ill-afford to be imposed upon.

ANDRÉ *the* SINISTER

A SENSATIONAL sequel has followed our exclusive disclosures concerning the gang of international criminals who live in luxury upon the proceeds of shame.

In registering the fact that Harold Brown, who for years has been the chief agent on this side of the Channel, had been jailed for a long term following our exposure of his methods, we gave further inside particulars of the gang's activities, and named many aliens whose operations should at once engage official attention.

Harold Brown

One of the men thus named is André Attal, a wealthy Belgian, who for years has figured in a leading rôle as a white slave trafficker.

He first came under official observation as far back as 1924, when, following a fracas in a West End haunt then frequented by male and female undesirables, a Frenchman was murdered in a street off Piccadilly.

He was recently deported, however, as an undesirable alien, but it is interesting to note that, when dealing with some of his exploits, we predicted that he would soon be back again.

Our prediction has been fulfilled even sooner than we anticipated. A few days ago Attal was seen in London looking more like a successful business man than a despicable leader of one of the most dangerous gangs at large!

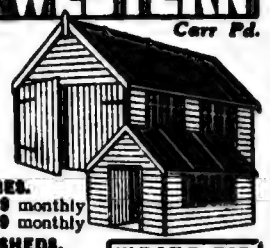
Although the principal officers at all our ports had been specially warned about him, and supplied with special photographs to enable them to identify him, he has defeated them all!

* * *

As we said recently it is the intention of this sinister gang to carry on its vile work despite the arrest and imprisonment of Harold Brown. And the secret return here of André Attal means more than just a passing event, as the future will undoubtedly reveal.

SOUTH WESTERN

Carr Pd.



GARAGES & SHEDS made with electric tools from seasoned timber. Each section dead accurate, hence easy to erect. Complete with roofing felt, bolts, etc., etc.

SUPER GARAGES.
10' x 7' 108/- or 9/9 monthly
14' x 8' 180/- or 13/9 monthly

SUPER GARDEN SHEDS.
6' x 4' 41/- or 3/9 monthly.
8' x 5' 58/- or 5/4 monthly.
10' x 7' 84/- or 7/8 monthly.

WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

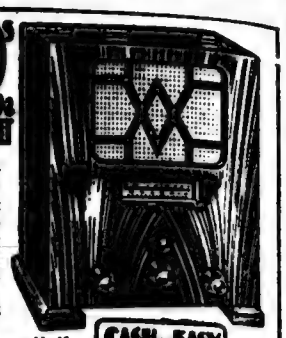
SOUTH WESTERN APPLIANCE CO. (1929), Ltd. Dept. J
High Street, Fulham, S.W.6. Putney 2771, 2511/2

JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW

EVERY OFFER COVERED BY MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE ON PAGE 27

£3.10.0 only 3 10s

6 Superb Valve RADIO SET



I offer the finest ALL-BRITISH Wireless Sets, at bargain prices, including Battery and All-Mains Receivers. Any Set sent ON APPROVAL, PACKED FREE & CARRIAGE PAID. Write now for my beautifully illustrated Art Catalogue.

CASH or EASY TERMS

WRITE FOR LISTS

O'Brien WIRELESS SPECIALISTS 207 Z COVENTRY

IF YOU ARE EXPECTING A BABY

I CAN SAVE YOU TIME, TROUBLE AND MONEY, A COMPLETE HOME-MADE LAYETTE.

30/-

Modern Short Lengths or usual Long clothes

75 delightful garments (for Winter or SummerBaby), Silk and Wool Shawl, Robes, Lawn or Wincey Day Gowns, Cloth, Flan. or Wincey Nightlies, Wool Wrapper Vests, Knit Flannels. Hand-Knit Woollies, Mat. Coats, Trunk Sets, Binders, Turk. Napkins, etc., etc.

ANOTHER DELIGHTED PURCHASER WRITES:—"I have never made a practice of 'Shopping by post,' but in this instance I have secured a wonderful bargain."

Expectant Mothers! SEND **2/-** FOR PARCEL ON APPROVAL. Bal. Cash or Terms. Mrs. J. R. Howard, 66, DOVER RD., PORTSMOUTH.

Test for 1 Month

and you will be absolutely convinced that the VIBRAPHONE is the best-by-test of all appliances for the relief of

DEAFNESS

So revolutionary is the principle of the Vibraphone that it has gone from success to success in every country of the world. Quite safe, non-electrical, practically invisible (see picture—which has had its "contrasts" increased for the sake of clarity of illustration). No batteries, or wires, or any other attachments. Used by professional men. Write or call for BOOKLET and details of TRIAL OFFER.

'Phone: Regent 5630. VIBRAPHONE CO., 16, Triumph House, 189, Regent St., London, W.1

ABSOLUTELY FREE!

SUPER TONE SOUNDBOX

To introduce you to our 100% Sheffield 'Double Life' 3-hole type double edge razor blades, we are giving ABSOLUTELY FREE with every order for 15 BLADES FOR 1/-, postage, Insurance, etc., 9d., this amazingly pure toned Soundbox. Will instantly convert the cheapest gramophone to a full-volumed, mellow and lifelike instrument. We say definitely under money-back guarantee that these blades are as good as any 4d. blade obtainable. Send 1/9 Now for 15 Blades and Free Soundbox. State whether slip in or over tone-arm.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS (Dept. J.F.S.3), 87, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1 (Opposite Gieves, 2nd Floor)

BINOCULARS

As an introduction to our 100% Sheffield 'Double Life' 3-hole type double-edge blades, we are giving absolutely free these handy size, Centre Focus Binoculars with every order for packet of 15 BLADES FOR 1/-, postage and packing 6d. We say definitely, under a money back guarantee that these blades are equally as good as any single 4d. blade on the market. Send 1/6 now for the 15 blades and free Binoculars in snappy case. Immediate despatch guaranteed.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS, (Dept. J.G.5), 87, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1. (Opposite Gieves, 2nd Floor.)

CHEAPER GRAMOPHONE RECORDS

Not second-hand but absolutely new. Full size, 2 tunes, excellent reproduction. *Don't miss our stupendous offer.* Send 2/- at once, and 6 latest Durium Records will be sent post free with latest List.

FLEXOLITE DISPOSALS CO.
Flexolite House,
4D, Well St., London, E.C.1
TRADE ENQUIRIES INVITED.

18 CT. EFFECT WRIST WATCHES

£5-5-0 VALUE FOR 35/-

Having purchased manufacturer's entire stock of watches we can offer this handsome lady's 10-year watch and bracelet at a price hitherto unknown. Dainty case. Immaculate dial. With shock-proof movement and recoil spring to prevent overwinding. Timed to a minute. Warranted 10 years. Roller pattern bracelet. Send 2/6 only. If delighted send further 2/6 within 7 days, and 2/6 fortnightly, until only 37/6 is paid in all. Cash Price 35/-. Gent's square model. All Chrome, Milanese Bracelet, same price and terms. Immediate dispatch.

AIRCRAFT WATCH DISTRIBUTORS (Dept. J.L.B.3.) 87, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.1. (Opposite Gieves) 2nd Floor.

THIS WILL KEEP YOUR BOYS AT HOME

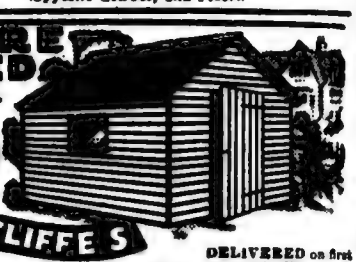
Let your boys play Riley Billiards and they won't want to go out at nights. 8/- down brings immediate delivery of a Riley "Home" Billiard Table, carriage paid, on 7 days' free trial. Balances monthly. Write to-day for Art List.

Write to-day for free Art List.

R. J. RILEY, LTD., Anson Works, Accrington; or Dept. 25, 147, Aldersgate Street, London, E.C.1. Rileys are the largest makers of full-size Billiard Tables in Great Britain.

STORE SHEDS

Design Z.H.



from 3/9 MONTHLY

SUTCLIFFE'S

SMALL STORE SHEDS from 24/-

Long.	Wide.	High.	Cash or 12 payments.
6ft.	4ft.	6½ft.	£2 1 0 — 3/9
7ft.	6ft.	6ft.	£2 15 0 — 5/4
10ft.	7ft.	6½ft.	£4 4 0 — 7/9

Send for Free Catalogue, Sheds, Summer Houses, Poultry Houses, Kennels, Greenhouses, Garages, Aviaries, &c.

DELIVERED on first payment. For storing Tools, Garden Implements, Cycles. Built in 6 strong, perfect fitting sections; easily the best value! Carriage paid. Roofing Felt supplied. Floors extra.

F. & H. Sutcliffe, Ltd., 82, Wood Top, Holden Bridge, Yorks. London Showrooms—40-42, Oxford Street, W.1.

The New HARMONICA

3/6

LIKE A PIANO ACCORDION

The latest craze sweeping the Country. Harmonica Bands being formed everywhere. Get yours to-day and delight your friends at song and dance parties. Easy to learn and can be carried in pocket. This new model double-sided, 56 reeds, tremolo tuned, has almost carrying power and beauty of tone of the massive Italian Piano Accordions.

LLOYD & CO.,
70, Red Lion Street, Holborn, London, W.C.

BEST QUALITY LOWEST PRICES

CASH or EASY TERMS.

PORTABLE BUILDINGS ALL SHAPES & SIZES ON APPROVAL.

Bungalows £15
Greenhouses £5
Garages 97/6
Huts 47/6
Poultry Houses 40/-
etc., etc.
LIST FREE.

C. ALBERT & CO. (Dept. J.B.) 167, Brixton Hill, LONDON, S.W.2

SALE!!

SATISFACTION OR MONEY BACK

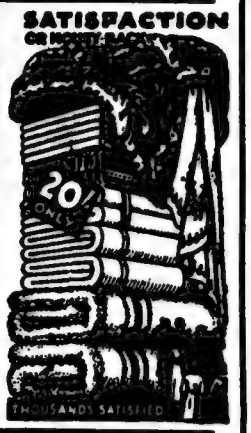
2 White Woolly Blankets 90x70
2 Good Strong Sheets 90x70
2 White Pillow Slips 30x18
1 White Bolster Case 90x20
1 Art Printed Bedspread
2 Coloured Turkish Towels
1 Art. Silk and Corded Cushion Cover
3 Dainty Handkerchiefs
2 Chamois Polishers

CARR. FREE. **20/-** CASH or C.O.D.

or single bed size 17/6.

A LOVELY WARMER LOWN QUILT FREE also, if cash with order. Free Damask Table Cloth

PATON MILL Co., Dept. S.B. 73-75, Cannon Street, MANCHESTER, 4.



The JOCKEY STOP WATCH AND TIME-PIECE

PRESS TOP ACTION

8/6 POST 6d

With the consent of a noted Swiss Manufacturer, we are disposing of the entire stock of this world-famous precision Watch. A mathematical instrument of £3 3s. value. We offer this at the astounding price of 8/6, post 6d. This watch is fitted with a press winder stop action for centre seconds, thereby being easily operated with one hand. Dial registers 300th part of minute. Unbreakable glass. Chrome finish. Warranted 10 years. A marvellous timekeeper and accurate instrument.

Wrist model 9/6, post 6d. Ideal for sportsmen, engineers, etc.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS (Dept. J.S.W.1), 87, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. 2nd floor. Opposite Gieves.

WRITE FOR SAMPLES of the FAMOUS "TWILIGHT" READICUT RUG WOOLS

CUT INTO LENGTHS READY FOR USE

Buy the BEST Rug Wools DIRECT FROM THE MILLS and make a BETTER Rug at nearly HALF the cost. Write for FREE SAMPLES AND

FREE RUG BOOK

containing 50 new Rug designs in full colours. Send p.c. (1d. stamp).

FROM 1/- PER LB.

READICUT WOOL Co. Ltd. Dept. J.B., Ossett, Yorks.

PULLMAN LOUNGE CHAIR

(as made for the Ocean Luxury Liners).

39/6

Each chair upholstered washable REXHIDE, on the toughest frames made, 30 springs to ensure lasting comfort for 15 years, on a *money back plan.* The wonderful Pullman non-sag cushion covered in high grade velvet goes with each chair. *Write for illustration and pattern now.* Positively unobtainable elsewhere under 4 gns. Few Settees to match, £3 15s. each. *Packed free on rail.*

THE COLEBROOKE DEPOSITORIES, 22, Islington Green, N.1.

(1 minute Agricultural Hall. Book to Angel Tube.)

"AIRCRAFT" Shockproof WATCH

This Milanese Bracelet FREE.

Send 1/6 NOW

for this world-renowned "AIRCRAFT" shockproof watch. Handsome Chromium plated case. Fitted with famous Aircraft non-magnetic, shock-and-vibration-proof movement. Silver Chrome dial or Plain Luminous. Swiss jewelled movement. Fitted with recoil spring to prevent overwinding. 10 years' written guarantee. Lies flat and neat on wrist. Timed to a minute a month. Send 1/6 now. If to satisfaction forward 2/6 within 7 days and 2/6 or more fortnightly until only 19/- in all is paid. Cash price 16/6. Superior model with unbreakable glass, 22/6; same terms. FREE to Purchasers. Latest fashion Gent's broad U.S.A. pattern adjustable Milanese Chromium Bracelet. On and off in three seconds. 7 Jewelled Chrome Dress Pocket Model, 29/6; same terms. Ladies' Solid Silver Model (with Free Gift of Solid Silver Bracelet), same price and terms.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS (Dept. J.B.A. 5), 87, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1. (Opposite Gieves.)

DO YOU WANT TO MAKE MONEY?

PUNCHBOARDS!

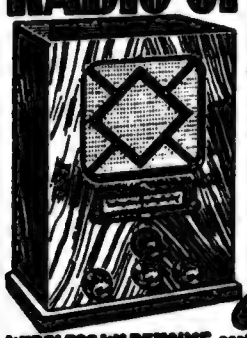
The best money-making proposition ever offered the public.

If you want funds for Charity Clubs or any other purpose let the Punchboard help you. A 1,000-hole board costs 7/- post free and yields £8.2.10 profit at 1d. per punch, and £4.17.2 at 2d. per punch. Agents working our special PROFIT SHARING plan are making £5 to £10 weekly on this board alone. WHY NOT YOU? Write us for further information.

SAMPLE 100-HOLE BOARD and price list POST FREE 2/3

BURDON HUNTER, Punchboard Specialist, Dept. 46.J, Camomile St. Chambers, London, E.C.3. TRADE SUPPLIED

RADIO OF RENOWN



Choose a 1934 Wireless. Improved far in advance of all others.

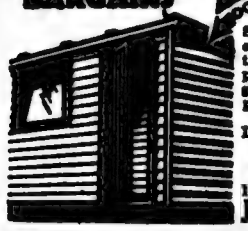
FROM £3:10:0 CASH OR TERMS

Free trial willingly. Packed Free and Carriage Paid. Send a P.C. for the most "talked of" catalogue ever published—it's Free.

Chas. F. Robey, Ltd. WIRELESS WAREHOUSE, DEPT. D, COVENTRY.

Thorns Great OPPORTUNITY SALE

TREMENDOUS BARGAINS



2/3 DOWN!!

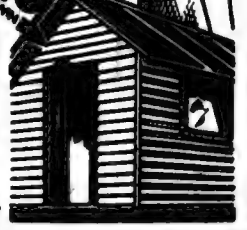
A NOVICE CAN ERECT

DON'T HESITATE to secure one of these Useful Garden Sheds. They are Ideal for Storage, Cycles, Workshops, Potting Sheds, etc. So easy to erect, too! You can screw the sections together in half an hour. Rain-proof and Draught-proof, planed Moulded Weatherboards, roofing felt, glass—all complete—delivered Free or sent carriage paid in England and Wales.

SPAN ROOF TYPE.

Long.	Wide.	High.	Sale Price.	Deposit.	Monthly
4ft.	4ft.	6ft.	£1.14.0 or	5/6	3/-
6ft.	4ft.	6ft.	2. 1.0 or	5/6	3/6
8ft.	5ft.	6½ft.	2.15.0 or	4/6	5/6
10ft.	7ft.	6½ft.	4. 4.0 or	6/6	7/7

J. THORN & SONS, LTD. (Dept. 34), Brampton Rd., Bexley Heath, Kent.



2/6 DOWN!!

Free! Sale Book Write Today No. 46

HAWAIIAN UKULELE BANJO

FREE UKULELE BANJO TUTOR with every order

6/9 POST 9d

These beautiful instruments are genuine £1/- value and are offered to the public at the ridiculous price of 6/9 only as the result of a clean-up of a large purchase, therefore this offer cannot be repeated. Finished in highly polished mahogany effect with brass fretted finger-board, first quality vellum and heavily nickel-plated fittings. Amazingly sweet tone. An hour or so only required for a novice to master it with the FREE TUTOR. Send P.O. to-day to avoid disappointment. Immediate despatch guaranteed.

AIRCRAFT PRODUCTS (Dept. J.U.6), 87, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. 2nd Floor, opposite Gieves.

WEEKLY INFORMATIONS *from* *Major-General* SIR WYNDHAM CHILDS

A DARK KNIGHT *of the* ROADHOUSE

This is what the Sussex Coast looked like before Mr. Herbert Clarke appeared with his great building schemes. It still looks like this

SECURITIES based on bricks and mortar are nicely reassuring to investors.

Builders quite naturally instil confidence for, in the majority of cases, they are admirable and capable business men.

There are, however, builders *and builders*, and I have before me now a dossier of papers concerning one rogue, who is a disgrace to the great building industry of the country.

I am writing about him this week, because I have information that the type of fraud he practises is likely to be imitated by some of his shady associates, most probably at seaside resorts in the East and North of England.

So I want to give a warning in good time to save the unwary.

With that preface, I turn to the "Coast Building Company," self-styled "builders and contractors," of Waterloo Street, Hove, Sussex—the proprietor being a Mr. Herbert Clarke.

He wanted £300

An impressive name—the "Coast Building Company," with rather attractive letter-paper heading, setting out telephone numbers on the Brighton and Peacehaven exchanges, and a sub-office at Friar's Bay, Newhaven.

Needing money, Clarke advertised in daily newspapers as follows:

"Sussex builders require clerk for congenial duties; investment £300; every investigation; solicitor's and banker's references."

To those who fell for this lure, Clarke wrote describing how: "I am building a large garage, service station and house, and also later tea-rooms and house on the main coast road, and require someone to look after my interests. The £300 *cash* will carry 5 per cent. interest and be returnable on notice. An agreement will be drawn up."

A promise of salary at £4 a week was also given. The notice for the return of the £300 was to be two months on either side.

One of my informants who, at a stage in the correspondence, was rather inclined to accept this offer, was sensible enough to send a chartered accountant to Hove to carry out "every investigation" before he parted with his £300.

Phantom company

The report of the accountant clearly indicated the fantastic nature of the supposed business carried on by the Coast Building Company.

Arriving at Hove, the accountant discovered that Clarke's "office" was one room in a converted dwelling-house.

He also found that Clarke's so-called Coast Building "Company" had no real existence, and was not even registered at Somerset House.

Among the other points discovered were:—

Clarke was not aware—or pretended to be unaware—of the necessity for registering his "company." In respect of this failure to register, he was liable to heavy penalties.

Nonplussed

No accounts could be produced as to the previous profits or losses of the "company."

Apparently the cash transactions of the business were merged in Clarke's own domestic transactions.

There were no accounts in existence to give the existing assets and liabilities of the business.

Clarke scorned the suggestion that he wanted the £300 for his business, but declared that the payment was simply to give the investor an incentive to work.

In his general conclusions on the project, the accountant wrote:

"Mr. Clarke was very nonplussed by my visit, and, it appeared to me, worked hard all the time for excuses. He absolutely shrank from any possibility of any form of investigation being made into the financial history of his company, and had difficulty in controlling himself in answering my searching questions—which questions were quite genuine, could quite easily have been answered to my satisfaction."

From what I know of Clarke and his record, I am not surprised that he was thoroughly angry at this searching examination of his affairs.

The last thing in the world that he wanted was what he undertook to give—namely, a "thorough investigation."

It was only this inquiry that saved my informant from investing his money with the Coast Building Company. If only people who have this kind of plausible proposals put before them would always take professional advice before adventuring, what an amount of distress would be saved, and how difficult some crooks would find life.

Unfortunately, several individuals accepted Clarke at his own valuation, and placed their money with him.

Before long they discovered that the whole business of the Coast Building Company was a sham. The wonderful garage and roadhouse which was to be such a feature on the highway between Newhaven and Peacehaven never materialised. The only building which Clarke possessed was a small shed at Friar's Bay.

Couldn't be found

Complaints were made in due course to the police concerning Clarke, and inquiries were ordered. Realising that he would most certainly have to face a prosecution, Clarke fled.

When detectives visited the office of the Coast Building Company they found there a "manager," who had paid Clarke £25 for the job, and was under a liability to pay a further £150. The police inquiry saved the "manager" the balance of his money.

Of Clarke, the police could discover no trace. He had been at pains to cover his tracks and had disappeared completely

Investigation proves that Clarke is linked with no fewer than six bogus businesses of different sorts—among them, in addition to the Coast Building Company, the Rock Haulage Co., Avon and Co., and the Stanley Transport Co. All these concerns operated on the South Coast, chiefly in the neighbourhood of Peacehaven.

House him!

One of his activities was directed towards securing building materials on credit. In doing so, he rang the changes on his several firms to dishonest effect. Firm "A" would give an excellent reference and recommendation to Firm "B" when dealing with one wholesale merchant, while Firm "B" would return the service for Firm "A" when in negotiation with another wholesale house

And, of course, neither firm paid for the goods they secured.

Justice has overtaken one of Clarke's colleagues—a young man by the name of George William Ernest Price. He was sentenced to a total of ten months imprisonment by the Brighton magistrates for a series of mean frauds on people who paid substantial sums of money on the promise of a salaried post as "branch manager" of a non-existent business

This I can say with considerable heartiness: I shall be delighted to hear that the police have discovered the hiding place of Herbert Clarke and he is in safe custody.

The MYSTERY *of the* SILVER RAY

A SMALL office, large ideas, impudence and a wealth of promises appear to be the chief assets of the Silver Ray (Employment) Aid Association, of 5, High Holborn, London.

This organisation, which began its career quite recently, has advertised largely for supervisors and canvassers who are now at work in many districts of London.

Not that Mr. H. W. Brown and Mr. A. J. Carless, whose names appear on the literature of the Association, are content to confine their activities to London.

Brown boasted quite recently that he intended to open up offices in Leeds, Manchester, Birmingham and other provincial towns.

The objects of the Silver Ray (Employment) Aid Association are as ambitious as its title. It has been formed to provide the following assistance to its members:

1. Financial assistance to genuine propositions which would create employment among members.
2. Legal assistance in regard to street accidents.
3. To make weekly grants to necessitous cases where family support is disabled by such accidents.
4. Free Specialist, Medical, and Surgical reports on injuries.
5. To render financial assistance to use High Court instead of County Court in claiming compensation.
6. To make grants to cases where claims fail or where legal action cannot be advised.

All this is offered for a membership fee of 3d. a week.

"Do you know," says one of this concern's circulars, "that there are now over 250,000 accidents per year? Protect you and yours by joining now.

"We were successful in rendering assistance to a member who obtained £750 for injuries to arm."

The Association has schemes in hand, adds the circular, which will create employment during the next six months for over 2,000 members.

Several of our readers have been offered jobs either as supervisors or canvassers, with promises of a definite salary at some future date.

* * *

One caller who applied for work as a canvasser was surprised to find that within five minutes he had been appointed by Mr. H. W. Brown as a supervisor of a squad of canvassers, as yet to be formed.

Brown explained that the idea was for squads of canvassers to operate in working-class districts, offering the benefits of the Silver Ray (Employment) Aid Association for a subscription of 3d. a week.

Yet a Croydon reader who recently applied for a job was told by Brown that the membership subscription of the Association had been increased to 6d. a week.

In return for this the following clauses had been added to the "Objects of the Association":

7 Free milk (one pint per day) to children of unemployed members.

8. Maternity Benefit of 15s. for every child born, or a grant of £5 for twins born to the wife of a member.

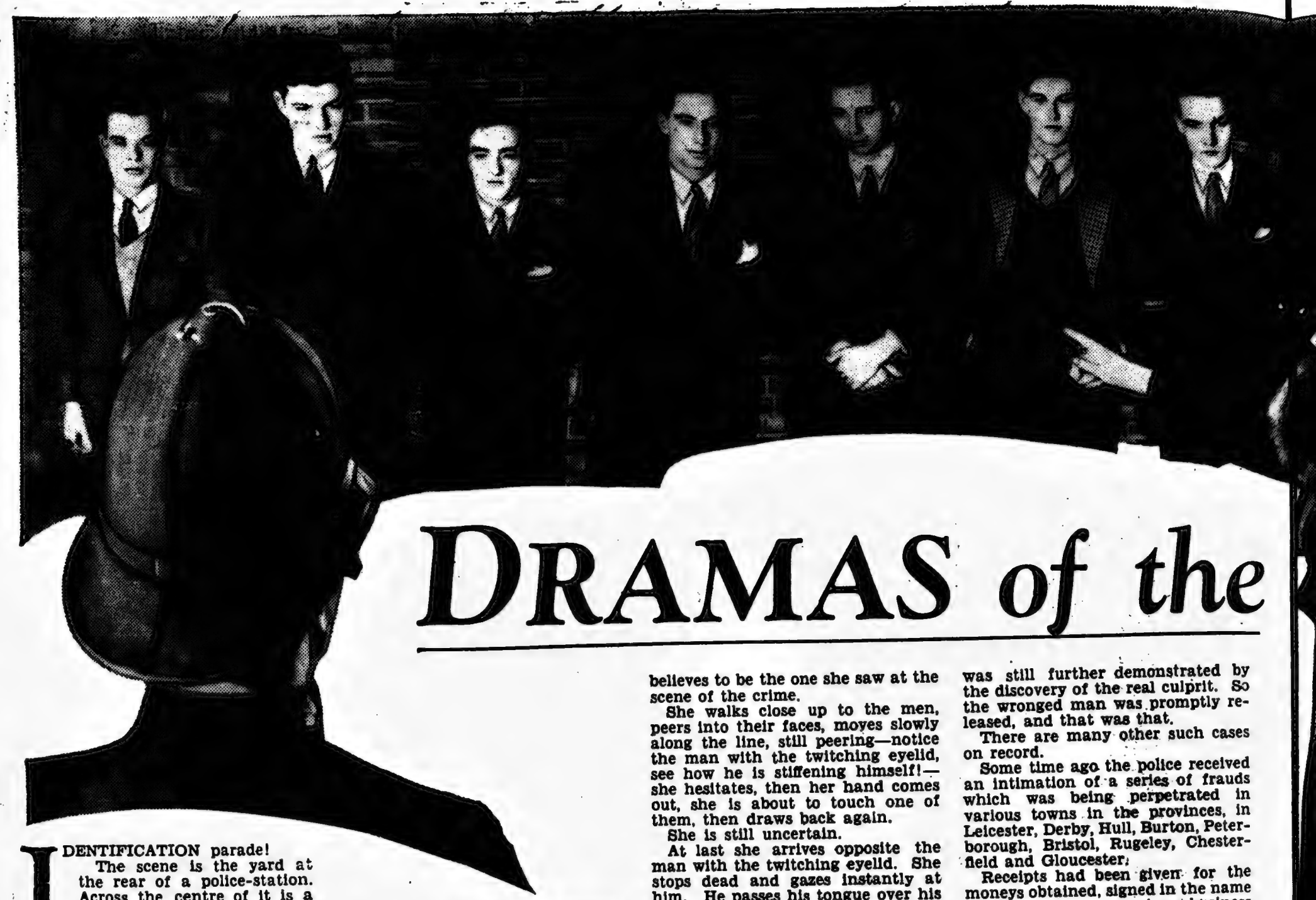
9. Grocery parcels to the value of 10s. to families where parent is unemployed.

10. Free holiday (seven days) for fifty members—yearly—who are convalescent. Medical adviser's certificate will govern this.

From this it will be seen that the Silver Ray (Employment) Aid Association is prepared to promise almost anything to poor people in exchange for a modest weekly subscription.

We can only advise readers to view with suspicion the benefits offered by this organisation, which is of such recent growth and has no real standing.

Its promoters have so far failed to take the ordinary precaution of registering their Association as a Business Name!



DRAMAS of the

IDENTIFICATION parade!

The scene is the yard at the rear of a police-station. Across the centre of it is a line of men—thirteen of them. One is suspected of having committed murder!

If you take a cursory glance along the line you will be impressed with the fact that there is a striking similarity in the general appearance of the men, but if you look at them singly you will notice that they differ a good deal in detail.

They are all apparently about the same age, say between twenty and thirty. They are all clean-shaven. And what is stranger still perhaps is that they all are dressed much alike, they are all wearing jacket suits, although not of the same material.

They have been lined up for a "test" of identity, and upon the result of this may depend the life of one of the men.

A woman has been "done to death" in her own house by a man who has got clean away.

It happens to be a very difficult case for the police, for it rests almost entirely upon a matter of identification.

The line up

Four persons have stated that they saw the culprit, either hanging about the vicinity of the house, or hurriedly leaving it after the tragedy. They have each given their own particular description of him, and working upon these descriptions, the police have constructed one of their own.

They have also a pretty shrewd idea as to who the murderer may be. Anyway, they find the man they believe to be guilty and arrest him.

The "parade" is then arranged, and the men are got together as we see them. A dozen, in addition to the suspect, have been found for the purpose, but not without considerable difficulty.

Some have been "commandeered" from passers-by in the street, others from inside the station-house, even plain-clothes officers have had to be enlisted for the business. (Only plain-clothes officers are made use of for this purpose.)

The palest of all

The prisoner, whose personal appearance from a *general glance* is as like that of the others as makes no odds, is brought into the yard and told to take his place among the other twelve in whichever position he chooses. He stands to attention like them—is naturally anxious to look as much like them as possible, to *hide* amongst them, in fact.

But if you take a look along that line of faces you will notice what a variety of expressions is there. Indifference, timidity, fear, bravado, anxiety are all depicted there. Some are pale of face, others ruddy, but the palest of all is that man in about the centre of the column, who is struggling hard to appear indifferent, but not succeeding very well.

Notice the spasmodic twitching of one of his eyelids! He is the culprit sure enough, and his life is in the hands of the four witnesses who are about to appear upon the scene.

The detective-inspector and his "runner," a sergeant, who have charge of the case, are present. Also a constable is waiting for a signal to produce the witnesses. He gets it from the inspector, and the life-and-death drama of the test then begins.

An old lady, wearing spectacles, and evidently not blessed with very good sight, is ushered into the yard. She is told to look carefully along the line and pick out the man she believes to be the one she saw at the scene of the crime.

She walks close up to the men, peers into their faces, moves slowly along the line, still peering—notice the man with the twitching eyelid, see how he is stiffening himself!—she hesitates, then her hand comes out, she is about to touch one of them, then draws back again.

She is still uncertain.

At last she arrives opposite the man with the twitching eyelid. She stops dead and gazes instantly at him. He passes his tongue over his lips. His hands are clenched. The moment is a fateful one.

The woman still gazes—seems to be reflecting. Then suddenly exclaims "That's him!"

The man grins horribly in an effort to put on incredulity, and other men in the line crane their heads forward to get a view of him.

"Are you sure?" says the officer. "Quite sure," declares the old lady. "He's the man I saw coming from the house."

The detectives express satisfaction with knowing glances. For it is "their man" she has picked out.

The old lady is taken away, and then, one at a time, the other three witnesses are produced—two men and a young woman. One lived opposite the house where the murder was committed, and saw the man from a window. The others saw him near the house.

Innocent, but—

All three eventually pick out that man with the twitching eyelid. The test is over. The accused is taken back to prison to await his trial. No doubt they have the right man. The test is successful. . . .

All this, or something very like it, is what *should* happen at the identification parade. But it doesn't always so happen.

A recent case at Brighton is a case in point. A man was charged with obtaining money by fraud, protested his innocence, was "put up for identification," picked out by several witnesses, tried, convicted, and (still protesting his innocence) sent to Lewes prison.

Further investigation made on his behalf, however, brought to light a "watertight" alibi. His innocence was still further demonstrated by the discovery of the real culprit. So the wronged man was promptly released, and that was that.

There are many other such cases on record.

Some time ago the police received an intimation of a series of frauds which was being perpetrated in various towns in the provinces, in Leicester, Derby, Hull, Burton, Peterborough, Bristol, Rugeley, Chesterfield and Gloucester.

Receipts had been given for the moneys obtained, signed in the name of a man who was running a business in Wolverhampton.

Mistaken—twice

The police naturally turned their attention to him, secretly obtained a photograph of him, copies of which they distributed to the different towns named.

The man was at once identified as the "wanted" crook by many of those who had been victimised. He was accordingly arrested and charged with the frauds. He protested his innocence, but was put up for identification at Chesterfield and picked out by four persons who had recognised his photograph.

Yet when he was sent for trial to the Derbyshire Assizes he proved that on the day the frauds were being perpetrated at Chesterfield he was at Uttoxeter, Staffordshire. It was also proved that the handwriting on the receipts was not his. He was acquitted.

But his troubles were not over, for upon his release he was again arrested and charged with similar frauds at Hull. Again "identified," tried and acquitted.

He produced no fewer than fourteen witnesses, who swore that on the dates of the alleged frauds the prisoner was attending markets in the Midlands. Owing to his wrongful identification and trial on two occasions he was forced to expend all his savings, and his business—that of a herbalist—was ruined.

This was obviously a case of a "double." The real culprit must have become aware of his likeness to the other man and purposely adopted his name and address. This afforded him a safe "screen."

Another amazing wrongful iden-

Identity Parade

The Accusing Finger Points . . but not always at the Right Man

tity case was that of a man running an hotel in Devon, who was visited by a traveller said to represent a firm of cigarette makers. He was given an order for cigarettes and slot machine to sell them in. He was also paid £4 1s. by cheque, for which he gave a receipt, signed in a certain name and giving an address at a place near Plymouth.

Neither cigarettes nor machine were ever received, and the firm named had no existence except in the imagination of the caller. The publican reported the matter to the police and awaited developments.

Soon afterwards, at the request of the police, he went to Cardiff, where a man had been arrested for the frauds, for the purpose of identifying him. The man was put with about a dozen other men and picked out by all the witnesses as the culprit.

The arrested man was a Londoner, carrying on the business of a general dealer.

He had gone to Cardiff for the purpose of selling jewellery. He protested his innocence. He was put on trial, in spite of the fact that he swore that he was transacting business in London on the day of the fraud at the hotel at Devon, and produced witnesses to confirm it.

Despite, too, the definite direction of the judge that it would not be safe to convict, the jury found the man guilty and he was sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment.

His friends fought hard for his release, and he himself, within twenty-four hours of his conviction, petitioned the Home Secretary, who replied that he could see no reason to interfere.

Home Office steps in

However, the fight went on. An affidavit was produced, sworn by a business acquaintance of the prisoner, to the effect that on the day of the fraud he was transacting business with him at Knightrider Street, in London. Documents and living people were produced to prove it.

So persistent were the prisoner's friends, and so convincing became the evidence that a mistake had been made, that the Home Secretary at last decided to make a thorough investigation into it.

A Home Office enquiry was eventually held, and after being in prison five months, the prisoner was released and given a free pardon.

This looked like another instance of "impersonation." It may have been another case of a "double," but what can one say for the "test" of this particular identification parade?

Still more deplorable was the double error of identification made in the case of a canvasser arrested for drapery frauds on poor women. Orders had been given to him, as well as money in part payment.

The women had been told to go to a certain address for the goods. This proved to be fictitious, and of course they lost their money. It was a mean fraud, as they were all poor people.

The victims declared that the canvasser was wearing a fawn-coloured raincoat.

"Identified!"

At length a man was arrested and charged with the frauds. He was a canvasser, and he wore a fawn-coloured raincoat. But he was canvassing, not for drapery, but for orders for pianos, sewing machines, etc.

He was put up for identification, picked out by a number of witnesses, tried at Birmingham Quarter Sessions, and in spite of his strenuous denials of his guilt, was convicted and sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment.

He once set to work to prove his innocence, and petitioned the Home Secretary, but had to serve his full term.

After his release he was given employment by a chemist, to call upon small shopkeepers to obtain orders for chemists' sundries, and had not been long at this when he was arrested by the West Bromwich police for committing fraud at Tipton. Five women "identified" him, two failed to do so.

He produced witnesses, including his employer, to swear to an alibi, but all to no purpose. Those identifications won the day, and he was a second time convicted and sent to prison.

The usual petitions were made to the Home Office, the man's employer, the chemist, making strenuous efforts on his behalf.

One remarkable feature of this case was that throughout the whole proceedings at both trials not a single document was produced connecting the prisoner with the frauds.

The case rested entirely upon evidence of identification.

At length the Home Office, after much pressure had been brought to bear upon it, consented to hold an enquiry. The result was the immediate release of the prisoner, and the grant of a free pardon and compensation.

An amusing case of mistaken identity occurred after the actual identification parade was over. A detective outside a big London police-station had asked a passer-by to oblige by stepping inside the station yard and making up the number required for the parade.

The passer-by willingly did so, and when the wanted man—a motor-car thief—had been identified, the parade disbanded and made for the exit.

But the passer-by was stopped by a plain-clothes man who remarked with a grin, "No you don't, my lad; you're going back to your cell!"

The man who had just left the identification line was naturally most indignant, and it took him quite a while to convince the police official that he wasn't a prisoner from the station cells.

Remove the risk

The plain-clothes man was abject in his apology. "I thought, as we were short of people for the parade, that old (he mentioned another detective) had drawn a bloke from the cells and stood him up, too. *You're the very image of that fellow!*"

And, to prove it, he took the bewildered man up to the cells to see a prisoner who was the indignant passer-by's veritable double.

These amazing dramas of wrongful identity clearly demonstrate the danger attending the present method of obtaining evidence of identification.

Surely in these days of rigorous overhauling of police forces it is not beyond the wit of the authorities to introduce safeguards to the process of obtaining evidence of identification that shall reduce the existing considerable risks it entails to at least a minimum.

The most obstinate COUGHS yield to FAMEL

MERE palliatives do no real good—FAMEL SYRUP is what your cough needs. A few doses can be positively relied on to banish coughs, bronchitis, catarrh and other lung troubles. The secret of its almost miraculous power is that it enables the blood to absorb certain curative agents which previously could only be inhaled. Its advent revolutionised ideas on the treatment of coughs and more serious lung troubles.

FAMEL SYRUP drives out the infection from within—from its very root. But even that is not all: it also contains powerful tonics which stimulate the natural defensive forces of the bronchial system, and delicate sedatives which subdue the irritation brought on by coughing. Buy a bottle from your chemist to-day.

FAMEL SYRUP is approved by Doctors, Nurses and Hospitals all over the world. Thousands of former sufferers have written grateful letters to tell of the relief FAMEL SYRUP has brought them.

READ THESE REPORTS
—typical of Thousands

Bronchial Cough entirely gone

"I am writing to let you know what Famel Syrup has done for me. I had an attack of Bronchitis in July. I went in hospital for a month and came out still with a terrible cough. The sister in charge of the ward told me I would always have a spot of Bronchitis and would never be rid of the cough. The panel doctor also said I'd never get rid of it. Anyway, I tried Famel. It was the finest turn I ever did. I have now been taking it regularly and I need not tell you I will never be without. *Cough is entirely gone* and, I hope, never to return. I am telling all my friends about it as they are amazed at my appearance."—*T. F., Liverpool.*

"Mine was Truly a Stubborn Cough"

"I am more than pleased to tell you of the wonderful benefit I have received from it. Mine was truly a stubborn cough, both at night and morning. From the first dose I felt relief and can safely say that never have I taken anything to effect such a cure as your syrup has done. *I shall always keep a bottle by me in the future, in case of emergency.*"—*H. T. T., Bristol.*

A Doctor writes:

"I consider it to be the most efficacious remedy for acute or chronic inflammatory affections of the lungs. Your preparation *has no equal* among those of the same kind, as I am happy to testify."—*P.*

FAMEL Brand
[1/6 u 3/- triple quantity] SYRUP

Sold by all Chemists.

Distributors: Wilcox Jozeau & Co., Ltd., 15, Gt. St. Andrew Street, London, W.C.2 and at 19, Temple Bar, Dublin.

"GOOD-BYE, Billy," said my wife. "Do be sure to be careful. Now do take care of yourself, won't you?" She kissed me tearfully, and spoke desperately, and came to the garden gate to see me off. I don't mind admitting that I felt a fool. When women get a thing into their heads, I told myself, there's no budging 'em.

My wife is not, in the ordinary way, one of the hysterical sort, but this morning she confessed to a premonition. Ever since that dream, when she had awoken, crying out, in the night, she had been jumpy and on edge.

"I'm trying not to be frightened, Billy, but I'm sure something's going to happen to you," she reiterated, again and again. To humour her, I promised to take my lunch at the pit instead of coming home, perhaps risking my neck in a train smash or on the road. . .

I'm a gravel pit worker. One day I shall be hewing at the gravel with a pick-axe, loosening it and digging it out, and the next, to give myself a rest, I shall be "on the stones"—sorting the soil, that is to say, grading out pebbles and fine sand and the fossil rocks.

"John Bull" Readers' Stories—68

Buried Alive—

HARDLY a dangerous sort of job, and so I did not dream for an instant that there might be something in my wife's prevision that humans are sometimes warned before the gods destroy.

The pit was on a safe, open site, bordering the London-Eastbourne road. Indeed, the pit was not actually a pit at all, though we called it by that name, but a cutting. At some time the road had been quarried through a solid hill.

Thus, at the time of which I am writing, the milk lorries rumbled through a miniature chasm, grass and bush-grown slopes rising above them, with perhaps one or two incipient trees. Save on the eastern side, and there was a gaping wound of orange, where the gravel company had worked the ground.

Generally, a lorry stood there, waiting till its load of stones or sand could be shovelled aboard, and in one corner of the "pit," wedged into the earth, were stakes and a slice of corrugated iron, forming a little shelter, where we sometimes smoked philosophic pipes during rainstorms or unpacked our lunch.

But since the station was handy—the trains were constantly shaking the earth—and since most of the men were locals, there was usually a watchman on guard only between one and two o'clock.

That day, as I was staying, I offered to undertake this job to Higgs, the foreman, and, receiving his nod, settled down comfortably as the others trooped off.

Nothing had happened that morning. Mr. Thompson, the firm's inspector, who usually came to keep an eye on operations, to examine the state of the gravel and to indicate the next spot from which soil should be cut, had not turned up, but as I saw it that was not a disaster. Quite the contrary!

THIS was a Monday. Thompson had not visited the quarry since the previous Friday, and at an investigation that subsequently took place, this illness of Thompson's—such was the reason for his absence—was held as one of the "contributory factors."

This, coupled with the incessant vibration and shaking of the ground, caused by lorries and trains alike, was held responsible. However, I am putting the cart before the horse, just as I was putting my cart before the horse in thinking myself out of any danger during that solitary dinner interval.

Hardly had the thought passed through my head when there was a sound from above, a sort of "crushing-scraping" noise, and a host of stones pattered upon the corrugated iron over my head.

I sprang up, but almost before I could move, that "crushing" noise grew louder, the view before me was veiled by a cloud of yellow gravel, the stakes holding up my roof creaked and cracked menacingly—I had not realised the weight they were withstanding—and then the world seemed to give way.

The iron descended on my head, dealing me a terrific clout, the stakes completely caved inward, my brain hummed like an aeroplane propeller, and almost like a shout, my brain said to me, "This is the danger! You're being buried alive!"

I tried to run forward, but again the iron above fell violently, this time knocking me off my feet. My legs seemed to be pinned down by something; with difficulty I wrested an arm free of pressure and brought it up to safeguard my nose.

The next instant I could not have moved that arm had I wished. It seemed that no more would I be able to move at all. I gave up all hope.

I was now in darkness so pitch and intense that I could see the light of my brain, and in silence so deep and still that I could hear the thump of my heart and sundry other physical noises, the very existence of which I had never before realised—the rushing flow of my blood, for instance.

Or was this all imagination? Was I duped, there in my dark gravel grave?

I shall never know now, and certainly I had no heart to bother about it then. I expected to find myself unable to breathe at any moment, or perhaps every bone in my body would be broken by that awful pressure.

Buried alive! Even then I could understand what had happened. The gravel above had loosened and slid down in a mighty avalanche on to my little shelter, smashing it to smithereens.

How far under the ground I was, or how far in from daylight, I had no means of telling. Unless somebody had seen the disaster—a remote contingency—and I was quickly dug out, my span of life might now be only a matter of seconds.

Undoubtedly, had I not had that flimsy piece of iron above me, that had managed by some means to trap some air under it, I should surely already be dead.

And then I realised that the disaster could have happened no longer ago than it takes to count ten, although it seemed an age. The light in my brain, that fluttering, glowing thing that I have never before or since experienced, had changed into a thousand flexible shapes, but I could have drawn no more than half a dozen breaths.

I was there in the blackness, with the weight above steadily increasing . . . alone. . . .

With this, I suppose, I came to some realisation of myself. Hope dies hard in the human heart, particularly in that thumping heart of mine, and I began to take stock of my position.

I COULD tell from my position that I had a hand flung before my face.

Presumably, it held in a pocket of air, for I managed to breathe, though the air had no ordinary temperature.

My head was movable, I discovered, to the extent of two or three inches in either direction, albeit I achieved this only with great effort, the iron immediately above seeming to press me down.

The rest of my body, legs included, seemed encased as if in plaster. And from somewhere, a long way away, came a continual shooting pain, that made me suppress a desire to moan—only with the greatest difficulty. I came to the conclusion that an arm was broken.

I resolved to breathe as slowly and as little as possible. I knew that my life depended on air holding out for a solid hour and more till my fellow-workers returned to the pit.

Now cautiously, very cautiously, I stirred my free hand in every direction. Here, again, there appeared to be a cave, caused partly by the iron and its position on the earth. Renewed hope returned to me.

I tried vainly to remember any inconsistencies in the gravel wall that had formed one side of the hut. If there was a rabbit or rat's burrow there would be an air tunnel, and an air tunnel would mean salvation.

SO my hands stirred, my unseen fingers scraping away a little at the gravel on either side in expectation of an outlet. There was none. Any air I enjoyed, I had to tell myself, had been buried with me and would eventually turn to poisoning, suffocating gas.

Worse! I became conscious of a growing irritation in my head, particularly in my throat. I yearned desperately to cough and knew that if I were to do so my meagre stock of life might give out altogether.

Why this irritation, this stifling agony? Were the last pains beginning already? Or was it that with every breath I inhaled hundreds of minute particles of sand that might presently clog my respiratory passages?

With this fear, I practically held my nose in my hand, trusting that the gravel would not pass my fingers. Meantime, the insupportable burden of—I imagined—several tons of gravel above me grew heavier and heavier, and with the added weight my heart increased its thunder, as if it would burst my chest in two.

I think there may have been an

Your Love Story . .
Your Adventure Story . .
Your Mystery Story . .

Why not write it out and submit it for consideration as a "John Bull" Reader's Story. Manuscripts not exceeding 2,000 words in length are welcomed for this feature and £10 10s. 0d. is paid for every story published.

"The gravel above had loosened and slid down in a mighty avalanche on to my little shelter, smashing it to smithereens"

—and here to tell the tale

nterval of unconsciousness. I am not ure I think I may have wept like a hild, but—to tell the whole truth—I am ot sure of that either. Possibly my houghts ran away with me. I could ear so much. . . .

I could hear not only my heart, my reath, my blood, but also innumerable dd patterings and scrapings. Once here was a distinct rumble which must ave been a passing train. Almost in me with my heart came another thud, hich made me believe that my ears ere deceiving me with an echo.

I was gasping now. Pain shot through e. From that arm, from my legs, from y stomach—a thousand sword-like abs, running this way and that. I told yself that this was the end, and certainly I must have come closer to the border by such a set of circumstances than any other man in similar plight.

I had no thought, mind you, for the thousand and one joys of daylight and life. My mind told me that my wife had expected this, and I saw many times the picture of the great and grievous trouble that was coming to her.

MEANTIME, that ghastly pressure increased till thought was banished and life was a thing of torturing struggle against this awful thing that steadily, remorselessly, flattened me down. A sudden crack came from the region of my chest, a sighing leading up to a deafening roar filled my ears, and that is all I remember.

Then my arms were being moved, one causing me such indescribable pain that I was forced to cry out again and again.

I opened my eyes and light blinded me and grit pained me into closing them. There was a jolting, a voice exclaimed "Keep very still!" and once more my consciousness was still for an interval.

When I again opened my eyes my wife was sitting beside me. I was in a white bed, with the bedclothes raised into a hummock around me and nurses were passing to and fro. At first I could not understand it all, and then I heard my wife's voice, "There you are then! You've had a narrow escape."

Her words were echoed by the doctor, who at that moment popped up from nowhere. "Hello, my man, have you come back? You've had a narrow escape."

Memory returned. That darkness, that pressure, that choking sensation. . . .

They told me that I was lucky to have escaped with only a broken rib, a twisted ankle and a broken arm. I learned in the fullness of time that had not a passing motorist who knew the pit noticed gravel still sliding down at about a quarter past one and had he not raised the alarm, I might never have come through.

It only remains to be said that my wife has not had any further premonitions. And, in fairness to her, I must add that she has never tried to vindicate herself with a triumphant "I told you so!"

NEXT WEEK: A reader tells why he can never travel by train without a shudder.

The "Greatest of These —" Fund

MIRACLE WORKERS

WE thank our subscribers, one and all, for the support they have given to our fund throughout 1933, which culminated in a ne response to our Christmas appeal, and nabled many an ex-Service man to sit own with his kiddies to a Christmas inner, who otherwise would have fared n "bread and marg."

Messrs. Dean and Son gave us a conignment of their delightful dolls, animals nd books, knowing that they would reach he kiddies of some of our poorest exervice men.

Messrs. Tom Smith and Co. gave also of heir best, and some of their novel and ost decorative crackers brought gaiety nd beauty to the tables in many a gloomy um dwelling.

A subscriber sent some charming oolle.t caps and scarfs, and many sent olls, toys and clothing.

In this connection we wish to thank a dy, who is close on seventy, who sent nonymously a doll she has had for over xty years. "The clothes," she says, "are ld-fashioned to-day, but were fashionble then, for that was how children and olls were dressed with lots of clothes on."

The following letters of thanks are ddressed to those who responded to our ppeals for Rosie's and Christopher's nothers:

Rosie's mother wrote just before Christmas to thank "all your kind readers who ave helped me so much on behalf of my ittle daughter Rosie, and I would like hem to know that it will be the most appy and comfortable Christmas that Rosie has known since she has been born, as her daddy's illness has made it one long struggle for the past four years, and to know how happy our little Rosie and the other children will be this Christmas seems just a miracle."

She goes on to thank those who sent clothing for her kiddies. "To know how lovely and warm they will be in the near future makes me almost shed tears of joy." "Rosie," she adds, "sends her loving wishes to all."

A few days before Christmas Christopher's mother wrote:

"I am very grateful for the money you sent us. Also the parcel of toys and clothing. My husband was overjoyed when I visited him to-day and told him what JOHN BULL had done for us. I will try to spend the money as well as I can to make my husband and children as happy as you would wish me to.

"My husband will be with us all over the Christmas time. The children can't think what to say and do. They are delighted."

And, finally, we wish our subscribers Good Luck, Health and Happiness in the New Year.

We ask for donations this week for our General Fund, which should be addressed to the Hon. Secretary, JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, and will be acknowledged where names and addresses are given.

Lists of subscriptions are kept at the office, and a copy of the current week's will be sent on application.

SIDE-SLIPS

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelopes "Side-Slips."

HULL DAILY MAIL:—"—— was remanded for a week. The PROCEEDS lasted only a few minutes."

GLASGOW EVENING NEWS:—"A passer-by saw DAMES and summoned the brigade."

EAST ANGLIAN DAILY TIMES:—"—— —— —— are at present in the North of ENGLAND on a week-end tour of Donegal."

THE STATESMAN:—"This is the first time during the tour that —— has actually batted, although he has BAWLED in several matches."

BOURNEMOUTH DAILY ECHO:—"Although it became WILDER towards the lunch hour, the water in the Pavilion fountain basin still remained partially frozen over this afternoon."

BLACKBURN HERALD:—"Councillor —— once referred to the TORN councillors as being mesmerised and paralysed by their leader."

DAILY DISPATCH:—"Firemen were hampered by DANCE fog."

SHEFFIELD TELEGRAPH AND STAR:—"Following this neither batsman experienced any difficulty in SCORNING."

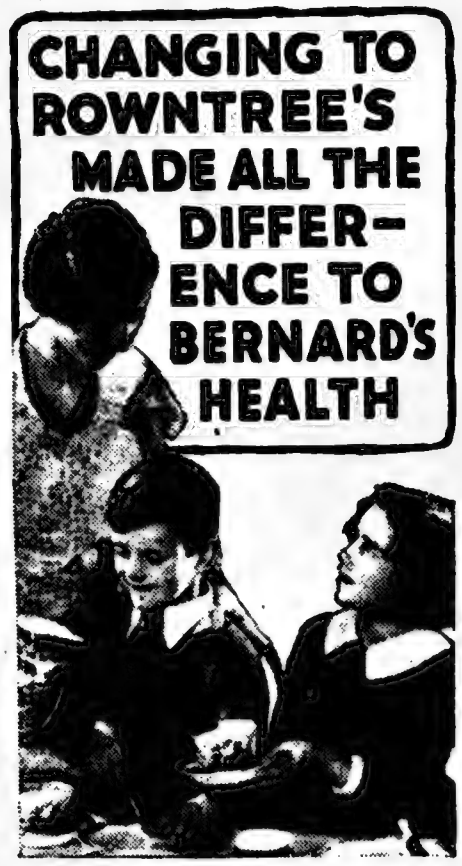
NEWRY REPORTER:—"A few desultory SHORTS were fired, but no harm was done."

MANCHESTER EVENING NEWS:—"'The cause is not yet known,' said ——, the CHILD engineer."

NEWS OF THE WORLD:—"A record in which his sparkling playing is SEEN to splendid advantage."

THE ROMFORD TIMES:—"Mr. —— spent the earliest part of his WIFE in Bennetts Castle Lane."

HAMPSHIRE CHRONICLE:—"The SECRETARY with which the Hants Public Assistance Committee surrounds itself is becoming more pronounced."



"THE DOCTOR TOLD ME . . ."
says Mrs. PAYTEN, 66 Hornsey Road, Holloway, London, N.

"Bernard was listless and out of sorts, and apparently I hadn't been careful enough about what I gave him to *drink* — that's what the doctor told me. I decided at once to change him to Rowntree's Cocoa and it's made all the difference to his health."

YOU get more good from your meals when you drink Rowntree's Cocoa with them, because it helps you to digest your food better—so that you get *extra* nourishment from it. That's why your youngsters thrive so on this delicious cocoa.

Remember—Rowntree's is the economy cocoa. You only need half a teaspoonful to make each full-flavoured cup. Free gift coupons in every tin. Write to Rowntree & Co. Ltd., York, for Free Gift Booklet No. 5-NA.

ROWNTREE'S COCOA

Now 5½d. per ¼-lb. tin

EXTRA nourishing—it helps digestion

FOR DOCTORS ONLY

The menace of hydrochloric acid

A strong acid will "corrode" almost anything it touches — and indigestion is frequently the result of too much acid in the stomach. Certain common daily beverages provoke an excessive flow of "free" hydrochloric acid which does untold harm to the whole digestion.

When a cup of Rowntree's Cocoa is drunk, the digestion is actually helped by it.

Scientists have proved that Rowntree's Cocoa counteracts this danger of over-acidity. Food eaten with Rowntree's Cocoa is more thoroughly digested, so that more nourishment is extracted from it.

This cocoa is also a valuable food in itself.

CO 1-4506

TAKE THIS HERB FOR YOUR CATARRH

I HAVE DISCOVERED A SIMPLE BUT WONDERFUL HERB WHICH FORMS PART OF MY PROVEN FIVE-FOLD TREATMENT FOR ALL FORMS OF DANGEROUS CATARRH.

Thousands are walking about with deadly catarrh and don't know it. Thousands are treating one "symptom" and imagine they are treating the "complaint." I will tell you where they are wrong with my new sample test. You can wash your nose with the best douche that was ever made—you can use worthless inhalants and medicaments and still be miles from treating the source of this dangerous disease.

RUN THROUGH THESE SYMPTOMS

—but don't fall into the error that any one of these is the complaint—they are only symptoms which manifest the urgent need of striking at this foul complaint directly at its source to clear it from the system.

YOU HAVE CATARRH IF—

NOSE IS BLOCKED.
Mucus drops in your throat.
You catch cold easily.
Your breath is foul.
Your throat is sore.
You snore.
You are wheezy.
You are subject to hay fever.
YOU HAVE HEAD NOISES.
YOUR HEARING IS FAILING.
You have loose cold.
Memory is failing.
You tire quickly.
Tongue is coated.
You have pains after eating.
You are constipated.
You mouth-breathe.

—BEWARE!

Don't be under any illusion. Catarrh, with the complications that follow, is a very serious trouble. It is so tenacious that every day you leave it the deadly, virulent mucus that drops from the throat to bronchial tubes, stomach and bowels is re-infecting the whole system.

Don't delay another minute. Fill in coupon below and I will show you a simple and rational method of tackling this great problem once and for all. Never mind what you have tried or your previous disappointments, my plan is based on a "no relief, no pay" principle, so that you have everything to gain and nothing to lose.

First get my free sample test and free treatise, which will outline my plan and show that my simple, logical and inexpensive home treatment attacks Catarrh in the Colon, where it starts and breeds. Give this dread disease marching orders, clear it right out of the system. Post coupon right away. You may send 1½d. stamp for my reply, but this is optional.

FREE TEST COUPON

TO ANGUS SINCLAIR,
51/F, Avenue Chambers,
Southampton Row,
London, W.C.1.

PIN 1½d. STAMP HERE.

Please send me free, and without obligation, sample test with full directions and Treatise Booklet.

NAME .....

ADDRESS.....

.....

J.B. 6/1/34. .....

Too Old to Marry Him?

The warning her looking-glass gives her—but "there are far more important things than age in the matter of marriage," says Philip Inman

A Woman's Problem Discussed by PHILIP INMAN

THERE is a facetious saying that when a man marries his troubles begin. Nowadays his troubles start long before the altar is reached.

The housing shortage has proved a serious obstacle to many young couples. The unemployment problem an even greater one—it is unwise, to say the least, to start married life on the Means Test.

These two factors alone have prevented many people from putting up the banns. But they are not the only considerations. Marriage is a complex business, and before taking the final step it is as well to survey it from every angle.

My postbag contains many evidences that the young people of to-day are taking these precautions. Here is a letter from a young man of twenty, who tells me he is in love with a girl eight years older than himself. They have seen a good deal of each other, for she happens to work beside him at the factory. He goes on:

"Some time ago I disclosed to her my feelings and she said I was too young to know my own mind, and it would be far better for me to forget her. But she certainly gave me to understand that she cared for me.

"Acting on her advice, I tried hard for a long time to put her out of my mind. I took to dancing and sought the company of those about my own age. But I simply can't forget her.

"My difficulty is that I have very little prospect of being able to support a wife in these times, and she has, I know, other admirers who are better placed than I am. But I remember her telling me that she would marry for love or not at all, and so I go on hoping almost against hope."

WELL in my judgment, there are far more important things than age in the matter of marriage. If my correspondent and this girl have similar tastes and common interests, the difference in age is by no means an insuperable obstacle. But let them be quite sure on these points. This young man is, after all, only twenty. He may, conceivably, change his mind as he grows older. I confess that this does not seem likely.

Both he and the girl appear to be sensible young people. She has not hesitated to point out the disparity in their ages—he has tried to forget her, but has failed. And it is not as though they only saw each other occasionally. They have worked side by side for some years and have therefore seen each other under varying conditions. That is a pretty good test, as a rule.

My correspondent cannot in any case marry for some time, as he is not in a position to do so. I advise him, therefore, to have a frank talk with this girl and, if she snares his feelings, they can, without any formal engagement, come to a definite understanding.

The advantages of such an arrangement are manifold. In the first place, it will give this young man something to work for, and that is always to the good. Secondly, as they are both employed, they can save together for their future home. And, thirdly, as time passes, it will prove to them both that their love is not a temporary infatuation but a permanent thing.

My second problem is a very common one. It is this: Marriage or career? The letter comes from a school-teacher, who tells me she is thirty years old:

"I live with a maiden aunt, who on the death of my parents brought me up, and who is now partially dependent upon me for her maintenance. This year I have met and fallen in love with a charming young man who wants me to become engaged and get married next summer. He is a clerk in a shipping office, earns much less than I do, and has little prospect of getting a rise in salary. In fact, considering the state of shipping at the present time, his job is not too safe.

"My aunt is doing all she can to dissuade me from marrying, saying I am a fool to give up my certain, well-paid job to risk possible future poverty. She keeps reminding me of my love of beautiful things and hatred of poverty or monotony. Her arguments are so sound that I don't know what to do. I know I should be miserable if poverty did come, as I loathe shabby clothes and surroundings.

"On the other hand, I want to marry, because I am in love and am fond of children and want some of my own. One must face the fact that at thirty a woman cannot afford to wait indefinitely in the hope of something better turning up."

I wonder if this correspondent has ever heard of the saying: "You can't have your cake and eat it?" That is obviously what she wants to do. She desires to marry because she says she is in love and wants a home and children of her own. But she does not want to risk losing the good things she possesses to-day.

I doubt very much whether she is really in love at all. "A woman of thirty," she says, "can't afford to wait indefinitely in the hope of something better turning up."

"Something better"—I like that! It sounds as though she is applying for a job, not considering an offer of marriage. Presumably, if a man in a better position arrives on the scene, she will have no qualms in throwing over the shipping clerk. That is not love—it is pure unadulterated selfishness.

If this school-teacher is looking upon this proposal as a last resource, then, for the man's sake, she had far better remain as she is.

Then this girl talks of giving up her well-paid job with all the luxuries it provides. But does she realise that the man will have to give up things as well?

IT may be that this girl's aunt is influencing her unduly. If that is so, I advise her to discount that advice. And for this reason. Ordinarily, of course, the opinion of relatives should be respected, but this aunt's advice is not altogether disinterested. She is partially dependent upon my correspondent for her keep. If the marriage is likely to entail hardship, the aunt might reasonably think that she would suffer as well. That would be a pity after all she appears to have done for this girl. But gratitude does not demand a life sacrifice.

And so the problem boils itself down to these questions:

(1) Would it matter much to my correspondent if that shipping clerk should go completely out of her life?

(2) Does the prospect of husband, home and children mean more to her than the material comforts of her present life? She is the only one who can answer these questions, and she must make her decision accordingly.

Now, in considering questions of marriage, I have left to the last one of the most important—that of health. Every post brings me letters raising this problem. Here is one of them:

"I have been keeping company with a young lady for nearly three years, but unfortunately, just as I had secured a regular job and had a chance to get a home together, I was taken ill with tuberculosis and am at present in a sanatorium. The doctor has told me that I shall only be able to undertake very light work in the future, and on no account should I be able to go back to my old position.

"I immediately wrote to the girl and explained matters to her, and said that in the circumstances I thought it would be better if we parted. She has replied saying that whatever is wrong, she intends to stand by me. She also tells me that her father has offered to set us up in business when we are married.

"It is very good of her and her family to wish to do this, but I still think it would be better for us to break things off, as I am afraid of the consequences if we married. What would you advise in the circumstances? Should I be doing right to accept her father's offer, or should I take the view that I believe to be right?"

MY correspondent unfortunately omits the most important item of information. He tells me that the doctor says he will only be able to undertake light work; but he does not tell me that his doctor has suggested that it would be unwise for him to marry.

A great deal depends upon the extent of the tuberculosis. There are dozens of folk walking about to-day who have had this complaint and are now happily married with families of their own. This man might quite easily join that number. But his doctor is the only one who can tell him that.

Again, my correspondent tells me that his girl has promised to stand by him whatever happens. But he does not actually say what his feelings are towards her. If he is genuinely in love and receives a good medical report about his future, I see no reason why these two should not marry.

And in that event, if I were my correspondent, I would accept with gratitude the offer made by his girl's father.

Philip Inman is JOHN BULL'S "Humanist," and exists to help you solve the problem which is causing you anxiety. Write to him at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, and enclose a stamped envelope. £1 1s. will be paid for each letter quoted.

THE FINEST INVESTMENT YOU CAN POSSIBLY MAKE IN 1934

MAKE THE NEW YEAR A HAPPY YEAR

Add to its joys—lighten its trials and troubles. Instal in your home a Berkeley Superlax—the Easy Chair that satisfies the ideal of every home-lover. This remarkable Easy Chair means more than comfort. Gives that deep-down satisfaction which comes from money well spent—money that brings good dividends in happiness in years to come.

The Berkeley Superlax is up to date in design—it is the chair that will fit in with all your moods. Without getting up—without any adjustment on your part—the chair takes up any position you wish *automatically*.

In its NORMAL POSITION, the Superlax is exactly right for sewing, knitting or just a quiet talk over the tea-cups. Then in its RESTING POSITION this wonderful chair is marvellously comfortable for reading or listening to the wireless. In its LOUNGING POSITION it is perfect for a man and his pipe after a long day's work. Ideal, too, for that rest in the afternoon that every woman loves.

The seat is not only perfectly sprung, but is ALL HAIR stuffed. The back is also sprung and deeply upholstered. Both back and seat are quickly detachable from the main frame, which makes for very easy, thorough cleaning. Coverings are the very latest and most fashionable designs in multi-coloured Repp in a variety of shades. Other Coverings are Damask, Tapestry, etc. Fitted with concealed castors which raise the chair 1½ ins. from the floor.

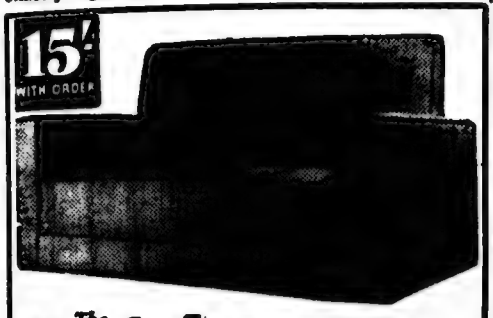
Send Coupon for Catalogue giving full details of all Models and Patterns from which to choose your own Coverings.

IN B QUALITY COVERING.

CASH PRICE

62/6

or 65/-:— 10/- with order and balance 10/- monthly.



The Berkeley
SUPERLAX SETTEE

This beautiful Settee incorporates all the comfort features of the Superlax Easy Chair. It is not, however made self-adjusting, the seat and back being fixed in position. The seat and back are readily detachable for cleaning. This Settee provides ample accommodation for two persons and will enhance the appearance of any room. Fitted with concealed castors.

IN B QUALITY COVERING.
CASH PRICE **£5:2:6**
or £5:7:6:—13/- with order & balance 13/- mthly.

The Berkeley
SUPERLAX SUITE
Comprising SETTEE and TWO EASY CHAIRS.
IN B QUALITY COVERING.
CASH PRICE **£11:5:0** or £11:15:0—29/- with order and balance 25/- monthly.

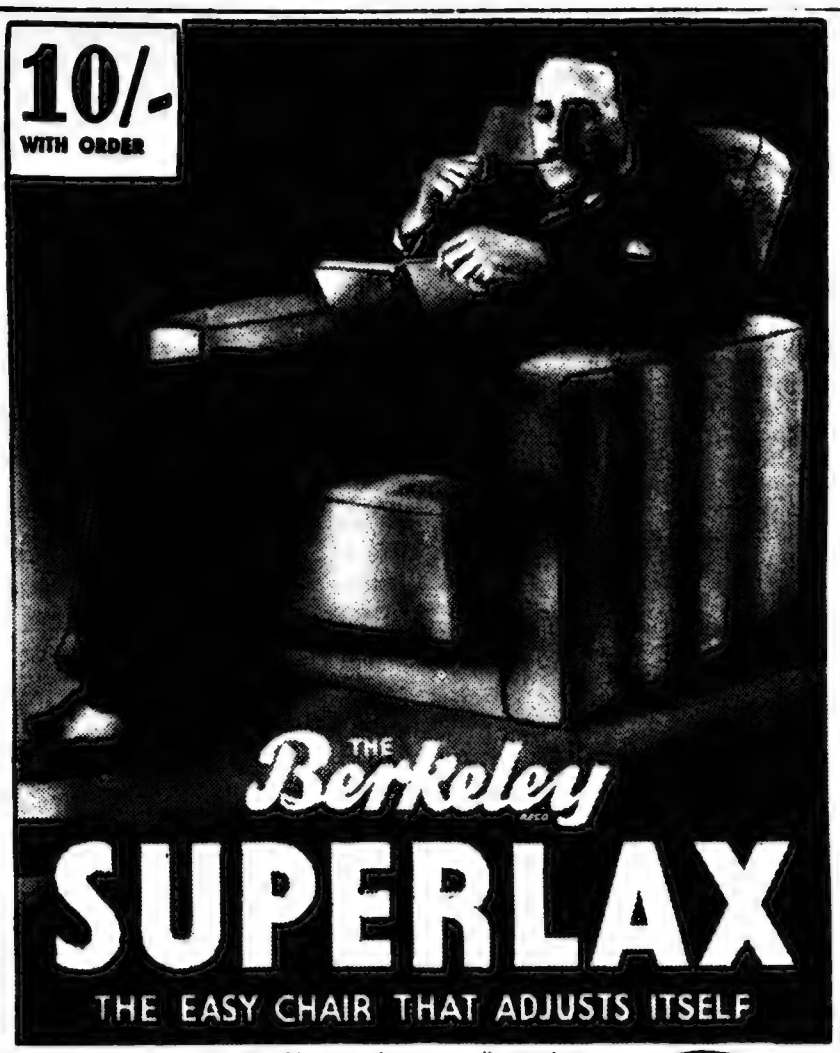
GUARANTEE. *We deliver soon after Receipt of First Payment with Order, and if the value of any Berkeley Model does not come up to your expectations you may return it within seven days AT OUR EXPENSE and we will refund your money in full.*

DELIVERED FREE in England, Wales and Scotland.

H. J. SEARLE & SON, LTD.
(Dept. J.B.)
70-78, OLD KENT RD., LONDON, S.E.1

Showrooms: 133, Victoria Street, Westminster, S.W.1. The Arcade, High Street, Croydon; The Parade, Watford; 149, Becontree Avenue, Chadwell Heath; 85, New St., Birmingham; *and* 71, Deansgate, Manchester

10/-
WITH ORDER



COUPON Please send me your illustrated Catalogue of all Models of Berkeley Upholstery, together with complete range of Coverings.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

John Bull.....

Prov. Patent No. 9361 '33

ARM YOURSELF WITH 'ASPRO' AND COMBAT COLDS - 'FLU AND RHEUMATISM

THIS year do not fear 'FLU—COLDS OR RHEUMATISM. Just combat them with 'ASPRO.' It can be done SURELY—SAFELY, EFFECTIVELY AND QUICKLY. In 'ASPRO' you have expressed in the form of a medicine tablet all the skill and experience of years of medical research directed against feverish complaints—winter chills and ills—pain, etc. Thousands of people have proved for themselves that a hot lemon drink and two 'ASPRO' tablets will smash up a cold or 'flu attack in one night. They know, too, how quickly it banishes rheumatic attacks—soothes pain—soothes irritability—stops headache. If you have not yet tried it and proved the wonderful efficacy and healing power of 'ASPRO,' DO SO NOW. We know you will be delighted with the service it renders. Remember, after ingestion in the system 'ASPRO' is a solvent of Uric Acid—a powerful germicide—an internal antiseptic and an anti-pyretic or fever-reducer, so it attacks the cause of numerous complaints. Furthermore, 'ASPRO' promotes a healthy action of the skin which enables poisons in the system to be thrown out through the millions of pores. Make 'ASPRO' your protection for the whole family. Much suffering—much time will be saved by your thoughtful action.

READ THIS LIVING TESTIMONY

Mother & Son Banish Colds Mrs. Ditchfield writes from Bredbury: "My son and myself have taken 'ASPRO' and found them wonderful. Have thrown off many a serious cold by taking them."

'ASPRO' as a Gargle

Two 'ASPRO' tablets in four tablespoonfuls of water make an excellent gargle for sore throat, tonsilitis and act as a deterrent.

All Family Helped P. Haslehurst, Manchester, writes: "Must tell you of wonderful benefits derived from 'ASPRO.' Every member of family helped during attacks of Influenza. Always obtain instant relief for sick and nervous headaches. Little girl obtains relief when suffering agony from rheumatic complaint. Cannot be too highly praised."

'ASPRO' consists of the purest Acetylsalicylic Acid that has ever been known to Medical Science, and its claims are based on its superiority.

Agents: COLLIN & CO. Pty. Ltd. ('Aspro' Dept.), SLOUGH, BUCKS. Telephone: SLOUGH 683.

No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture or the formula.

Made by ASPRO Ltd., Slough, England.

'Aspro' to the Rescue Mrs. Gray, of Faversham, writes to say that she has suffered from rheumatism for 12 years and her husband had given up hope of her ever walking again. A friend advised 'ASPRO' and after a few tablets she could move her limbs and was free from pain. Cannot speak too highly of them.

Headache and 'Flu T. Charleson, of Sale, writes: "Have always found 'ASPRO' a speedy remedy for headaches; also good for 'flu."

PRICES WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL 3D. 6D. 1/3 2/6

TRY 'ASPRO' FOR

INFLUENZA
HEADACHES
SLEEPLESSNESS
NEURALGIA
SCIATICA
GOUT
RHEUMATISM
ALCOHOLIC AFTER-EFFECTS
TOOTHACHE
COLDS
LUMBAGO
IRRITABILITY
NEURITIS
HAY FEVER
NERVE SHOCK
PAINS PECULIAR TO WOMEN
MALARIA
ASTHMA

ALL LEADING CHEMISTS & STORES STOCK & DISPLAY

'ASPRO' REG. TRADE MARK

"Isn't Life Wonderful Now?"
Said The Fat Boy.

Have you ever noticed how quickly we take for granted the wonderful conveniences which science has given us? We jump on a 'bus without ever thinking of all the organisation behind our modern transport system. We use the telephone without a thought for the years of research which have developed and perfected this miraculous device.

And so it is even with that tube of Milton Dental Cream—which is to be found to-day on so many bathroom shelves. Do you know that it took a group of research chemists over *two years* to evolve this most perfect of all toothpastes? Every existing toothpaste was examined and analysed and tested. Scores of different ingredients were tried out. More than *a hundred and ninety-four* toothpaste formulas were produced, tested, then discarded—before, at last, the right one was found. For the Milton people were determined not to rest satisfied until they had found and launched a toothpaste as good as the Milton mouthwash!

So it goes! For 1d. the 'bus saves you walking half-a-mile. For 2d. you can talk to a friend seven miles away. And now, for about half of a farthing (the whole tube costs only 6d.), you can start your day with a delightfully fresh, clean mouth.

You have only to try this toothpaste to become an enthusiast. Its flavour is the most delicate and pleasing of any you have ever used. It removes film like a charm. It really and *quickly* whitens the teeth—there's nothing abrasive or harmful in it. And it gives your mouth the cleanest, freshest feeling it has ever known, and your breath likewise.

Have you tried it? You can—for weeks—at the cost of 6d. for a full-sized tube!

How comfortable science makes life nowadays—and for so little!

A CRITICAL AGE.
Women's Sufferings at Middle Age.

When a woman reaches the critical years of middle age she begins to realise that she is not so young as she was. Vague fears unsettle her, she gets frequent headaches, at times her back feels fit to break, and she has fits of nervous depression.

If you are one of those passing through this critical time, you need not think you are too old to be well and happy. You may have rather lost your grip on things; the old vigour and energy perhaps seem to be going; you get tired easily, and neuritis pains may be troubling you.

What has happened is that your blood has become exhausted, but all your ailments will soon yield to the strengthening influence of Dr. Williams brand pink pills, because these pills actually create the new rich blood which your system so badly needs. Take a course of Dr. Williams brand pink pills now, and the nerviness, headaches, and flushes of heat will soon be a thing of the past. You will feel better and younger every day because the new blood created by these pills will give you new energy and vigour.

You can now buy the world-famous Dr. Williams Brand Pink Pills from any chemist at 1s. 3d. a box (large size 3s. 0d.). This remarkable blood enricher and nerve tonic is thus brought within the reach of all sufferers.

DANGEROUS DAYS

Dangerous days for your hands are here. For Winter roughens . . . reddens and coarsens . . . So let Glymiel Jelly take care of your hands and coax them to new loveliness.

"I feel I must let you know how beneficial I have found your Glymiel Jelly. I have suffered for years with very bad cracks in my hands during Winter, and have tried all kinds of remedies without success. Your Glymiel Jelly was recommended to me, and since using it, although this winter has been most severe, my hands are in perfect condition." Mrs. N. G. W———, Essex.

Keep your hands safely white and smooth all the Winter by using Glymiel Jelly.

GLYMIEL JELLY. Tubes 3d., 6d., 1/-.

MONSTERS
—The ETERNAL MYSTERY *of the* DEEP

JUST now the famous question "Do you believe in fairies?" is producing a full-throated roar of "Yes" wherever there are performances of Barrie's ever-green annual, "Peter Pan."

What if the questioner asked: "Do you believe in monsters of the deep?" for a change. How the audience would resent the suggestion that it believed in such things as sea serpents. What a yell of "No!" there would be.

For few people really believe there is a monster with eyes like motor-car headlamps in Loch Ness, despite the claims of forty or so people who have seen it. Nor do they believe that the mysterious "What's-It" has a cousin in an Italian lake so horrible looking that it struck an onlooker dumb for three months.

And this despite the fact that there is ten thousand times more evidence of the existence of strange denizens of the deep—not necessarily sea serpents, mind—than there is of fairies.

To begin with, no fewer than eleven warships have reported sea serpents or similar monsters to the Admiralty in the last hundred years. Every leading steamship company has had similar statements furnished to it by its officers. And the strange beings sighted from smaller craft number thousands.

Baron von Forstner, commander of the German submarine *U.28* during the war, having read of the Loch Ness monster, has come forward to say it resembles one he saw in the Atlantic in 1915 after the sinking of the British liner *Iberion*. He cites three fellow-officers, his engineer and his two quartermasters, who were on the bridge with him, as his witnesses. The monster, he says, was thrown up by the explosion of the *Iberion's* boilers.

Objects like this may gambol on the ocean floor and be as plentiful as cats in Kilkenny —who knows?

What would you call it?

Sir Arthur Rostron, the last Commodore of the Cunard Fleet, a position which made him virtually "Commander-in-Chief" of the British Mercantile Marine, is the most level-headed man who ever sailed the seas. He it was who commanded the *Mauretania* on her greatest record-breaking feats.

Twenty-five years ago he stood on the bridge of the *Campania* when nearing Queenstown, and, with fellow-officers as witnesses, made a drawing on the screen in front of him of the sea serpent he saw a ship's cable away.

Sea serpent? Well, it had a great head held eight feet out of the water at the end of a long neck. There were protuberances which might or might not have been eyes. And the nose darted about as the beak of a bird moves on a lawn, when it is in search of food.

And if that doesn't deserve the name of sea serpent, what does?

Four times it dived, and three times came up again. It disappeared completely when it came in the wash of the liner's propellers.

The open boat

When, on making port, the officers of the ship heard that a man had been found in an open boat without oars within reasonable distance of where the monster disappeared, and that he claimed he had lost his oars and boat hook in a fight with a strange nightmarish sea serpent that all but overturned the boat, they didn't join in the general scorn which this statement produced.

No, it isn't always irresponsible people who see "Monsters of the deep."

Two different American liners reported a snake-like creature, eighty feet long, greenish-brown in colour and with a profile like a camel's, off British Columbia only six months ago.

In May last the Aberdeen and Commonwealth liner *Largs Bay* reported a curious creature a cable's length from the ship off Aden. "Twenty feet of it came out of the water at once. It had a bulging head, the circumference of its body. On its head was a snout from which protruded a long spike or tongue."

That's how it was seen not by one, but by a dozen people on board.

Captain J. Munroe, who commands a New Zealand trawler, two years ago reported seeing a creature fifty feet long, its body as thick round as the trawler's funnel, which kept shooting its head perpendicularly out of the water thirty feet at a time.

Serpent that wasn't

Captain Bassum, of the Dutch ship *Sianter*, goes far beyond the claims of people who say they have seen a sea serpent.

He says he has caught one.

A baby one, he described it, for it is only four feet long, and the various sea serpents described in records range from sixty to two hundred feet. But, nevertheless it has the true serpent look about it.

Unfortunately for him it never grew up, had no barbed tongue, refused to spit fire and generally behaved in such a commonplace way in the tank he had built for it that he couldn't find a showman to buy it.

The records of sea serpents at the Admiralty have no reference to fiery monsters like those referred to by the early Norsemen, which were reputed to rise from the waters and snap masts off at the base like straw, even stealing men from the decks. But some good, healthy-looking monsters are mentioned in the Admiralty records.

H.M.S. *Daedalus*, now broken up, reported a serpentine-looking creature, sixty feet long, which progressed by wriggling and sent up a siphon of water.

H.M.S. *Fly* reported from the Gulf of California a strange creature with the body of a gigantic alligator, a long neck and four paddles.

And officers on the bridge of H.M.S. *Osborne*, more than fifty years ago, saw a strange creature "that was seen in two parts, a centre portion being submerged, one being a thirty feet long ridge of triangular fin and the other a large round head, six feet in diameter, with huge flappers that moved like those of a turtle."

What does it all mean? Zoologists do not agree, but even in their disagreement they admit that there *may* be monsters of which they know nothing.

The ocean's secret

There is one strange thing they are at a loss to explain. Whales that have been harpooned sometimes bear injuries inflicted by the "suckers" of fighting denizens of the ocean. And at times these injuries are far bigger than could be inflicted by any fish or other specimen of submarine life known to man.

In the deepest depths there are certainly fishes that never come to the surface. Who knows that there may not be monsters, too, and that, at times, with some such supreme effort as is necessary for a man to climb Everest, they come to the surface?

On several occasions the carcases of giant squid of phenomenal size have been found. Alive, they might well be taken for sea serpents.

Ribbon fish of such great length that they might be taken for sea serpents are fairly plentiful. And the Blue Whale has often reached a length of one hundred feet.

Remembering that there are whales—known as the humpbacked variety—that lie on their sides and stretch flivers fifteen feet high in the air, one realises that these may have been taken for sea serpents.

Or it may even be that there are sea serpents proper, complete to barbed tongues and eyes like motor-car headlamps. Who dare say there aren't?

It is improbable. But the sea—and Loch Ness—is very deep, and we can't pretend to know all the grim secrets of its huge caverns, ten, fifty, a hundred times deeper than ever man has gone.

ONLY 8 MORE DAYS

As a result of the extension of JOHN BULL's Record Gift Offer—a special New Year concession—readers are hurrying to seize this last-minute opportunity of securing the popular Presentation Pen and Pencil Sets. Time's getting short—only eight days left!

Those who have not yet accepted the offer should do so at once. Turn to page 31 now. Don't be too late.

FREE FOR ALL

A REMARKABLE 48-PAGE BOOK DESCRIBING A DOCTOR SUFFERER'S DISCOVERY

•

Amazing & speedy relief from ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS AND CATARRH

BANISH YOUR SUFFERING SEND FOR THIS FREE BOOK NOW!

Few people to-day are free from the ravages of Asthma, Bronchitis and Catarrh. These dread diseases, unless checked, increase their grip until life becomes a burden.

WHY SHOULD YOU SUFFER?

Full particulars of a simple and inexpensive Home Remedy for sufferers from Asthma and Chronic Bronchitis are to be found in a remarkable 48-PAGE ILLUSTRATED BOOK which will be sent FREE to all who complete and post the coupon below. Everyone who is interested in obtaining speedy relief and lasting freedom from these distressing complaints should lose no time in sending for it.

The Royal Physician who endorsed Dr. Hair's Asthma Cure.

DOCTOR-SUFFERER'S PERSONAL EXPERIENCE.

Among the interesting features of this valuable Free Book are a description of this unique and most successful treatment; and the story of the way in which a Doctor-Sufferer from Asthma found a path to freedom from his agonising complaint through the medium of what is now famed throughout the world as "Dr. Hair's Asthma Cure."

Dr. Hair's Remedy has proved successful in many thousands of stubborn cases of Asthma, Bronchitis and Catarrh. As the book tells, Dr. Hair himself has said: "In almost every case, my treatment will enable the patient to sleep in bed without suffering, and if the directions are followed, health, strength and flesh will be rapidly restored."

This most important and welcome news for sufferers is endorsed by eminent physicians, including specialists in complaints of the breathing organs; and many thousands of sufferers have voluntarily given their testimony to the success of this wonderful treatment. "Agonising spasms completely ceased and recovery since then permanent." "I cannot praise your cure too much—I feel a new woman and can now walk miles without the slightest shortness of breath." "Wonderful relief." "No spasms since the third day." These are but a few opinions of Dr. Hair's Asthma Cure, the ONLY remedy for Asthma, Bronchitis and Catarrh to be endorsed by a Royal Physician. More enthusiastic letters from grateful patients appear in the Free Book, now offered to readers of "John Bull."

BANISH YOUR SUFFERING— SEND FOR THIS FREE BOOK NOW.

Why should the agonies of sleepless nights continue—why suffer from the recurring fights for breath—each one of which is weakening you. Send at once for this valuable free treatise and learn how health and strength may be yours. Simply fill in and post the coupon below.

Dr Hair's ASTHMA CURE

THE PROVED LIQUID REMEDY FOR 57 YEARS

Dr. Hair's Asthma Cure is obtainable from all Chemists, including Boots, Taylors, Timothy Whites, at 3/- and 5/- (double size) per bottle.

FREE BOOK

To DR. HAIR'S ASTHMA CURE LTD.
(Dept. 69), 104, High Holborn, LONDON, W.C.1.

Please send me free and post paid, Dr. Hair's 48-page Book on Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh and Hay Fever.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

.....

Post in an UNSEALED envelope with ½d. stamp. *Write Clearly* J.B. 6/1/34.

"CHEST COLD
removed overnight"

"There are some remedies for everyday complaints which seem to be excellent for some people and useless for others. Your Musterole Brand Mustard Ointment appears to me to be different. My entire little family (as well as friends to whom I have recommended it) find it removes a cough or chest cold overnight — without any 'ifs' and 'buts'."
Yours truly, (Mrs.) B. W., Putney.

◆ ◆ ◆

Musterole Brand Mustard Ointment is unequalled for affections of the chest and lungs, especially in pneumonia, 'flu, or with coughs, colds and sore throats. This clean, white ointment penetrates right down to the seat of the trouble. Its soothing, healing warmth draws out the pain and soreness, and loosens the congestion—without burn or blister. Always keep a jar handy in the house, because when you want it, you want it badly. Insist on the genuine Musterole Brand Mustard Ointment. Obtainable from all chemists.

MUSTEROLE BRAND
MUSTARD OINTMENT
Thos. Christy & Co., 4-12, Old Swan Lane, E.C.4

New Tokalon Compact

Black and silver: With mirror and puff: Very stylish: Nothing like it ever produced before under 5/-. Contains the famous 'mousse of cream' powder which does not dry up the skin, and stays on all day even in wind, rain and heat. Gives marvellous complexion beauty.

A Pure Silk hanky-puff given free at all dealers during the next few days with each Tokalon Compact.

AMAZING VALUE 1/-

BRONCHITIS INFLUENZA

Breathe vapo medicated air while you sleep. This is the simple tried Vapo-Cresolene method of treating Influenza, Bronchitis, Bronchial Asthma and Catarrh. Difficult breathing and soreness are more quickly relieved than when medicine is taken. A proved remedy of 54 years. Prevents the spread of infection. *Of all Chemists.*

Vapo-Cresolene

Send for Booklet No. 62, "*It is a real Help.*"
ALLEN & HANBURYS, LTD.,
37D, LOMBARD STREET, LONDON, E.C.3.

A Millionaire's Greatest Hour

Knocking Up a Fortune —at cricket

by **SIR ABE BAILEY**

the South African gold magnate in an interview with "John Bull"

GREATEST hour? Which one? I suppose I have had a dozen or so great hours. But it's hard to pick out the greatest. Each one, at the moment of its happening, has probably seemed the greatest—until the next one happened.

One needs to take a good comprehensive retrospect of the past before one decides which has been one's greatest hour. I can look back on so many events.

I have had what is commonly called an adventurous life.

I began as a gambler and I have ended up as a director of twenty-seven companies. There have been incidents in between those two poles.

There was an occasion when, in the racing world, I won £6,000 in a single bet. There was another when, with Lovematch, one of my own horses, I netted more than £64,000.

There was an occasion when I won £16,000 at cards in an evening.

THERE was another when, in my youth, I gambled heavily in wool, ruined myself, but, quite incidentally, made a fortune of £30,000 for my father, who was on the other side.

There was a time when I found I was alive after I was shot at from a range of seven yards during the Boer War.

There was the time when I had pinned all my faith in my horse, Tishy, prime favourite for the Cesarewitch of 1921. I had backed her heavily, had told all my friends that she was a certainty. She came in last. You might call that a great moment—though a slightly unpleasant one.

I was brought up on porridge and religion. I have run a penny savings bank and worked in a store. I have been a trader, a gold prospector. I was in the '86 gold rush to Barberton, found nothing, went in for broking, made £10,000, lost most of it, and started again.

Greatest moments don't happen late in life, as a rule. The ones you remember most happen early. The later ones—if you have enough of them — become just part of your life. But the early ones stand out.

And that, I think, is why a game of cricket stands out in my mind more than any of the other events which have been important in my life, and a game of cricket that was the foundation of the first fortune I made—and lost.

At my age—68—one looks back a long way. One's later adventures are just in the ordinary run of one's life; they don't seem extraordinary. An experienced bee thinks nothing about creeping into a foxglove; but the first time that bee crept into its first foxglove, you can bet it thought, "This is a great adventure Here's honey."

So with us humans. Some of my first honey came out of a cricket match.

It was in my early youth. I was going to Cape Town to "make my fortune." And I was a cricket enthusiast. There was a great match on between Cape Colony and Natal. I wanted to play in it.

When I had arrived and done all that was necessary, I had about two pounds in the world. That didn't matter. I would play in the match and think about my future afterwards. I had no money—but who cared? Nobody, least of all myself. But I knew I would have to think hard after the match was over.

WELL, all was ready, and before the match I went to have a shower. When I came out a man met me, and said, "You, Bailey? Listen—I'm a Cape enthusiast. Cape's got to win. I'll give you £1 for every run you make."

I was on that like a pistol-shot. Naturally, I was out to make a big show in the match anyway. But the offer was an additional inducement.

I wanted to bring off some kind of a coup in this match. I wanted to startle South Africa. I also wanted the £1 a run, because I knew I should need some money after the match was over, when I started to look around for the future. I was definitely out to make a few runs.

I went in to bat. I batted. I went on batting. I put into it every ounce of energy, every streak of youthful sporting cunning that I could summon.

I made 80 runs in the first innings and 40 in the second.

And when Natal found itself in the position of wanting only 56 runs to win, with only two wickets down, I was put on to bowl them.

I felt I had done my bit. But here was a new bit. I might bring it off. I had done pretty well; I might do better. I did.

You know all about googlies, and "body-line" bowling, and all the other subtleties that are used in the game. I used them all. I used every finesse I could think of. I wanted to "maze" those Natal batsmen. I wanted to show South Africa that I was a pretty good bowler as well as a fair batsman.

The game went on. I seemed to be doing pretty well. The wickets seemed to be going down fairly often. I began to lose count.

THE match ended. Cape Town had won by 29 runs.

Fine. We'd pulled it off. My side had won, and I had helped. That was all I thought about at the moment.

But I thought more about it later, when I received my "bonus" for 120 runs at a pound a run. And I thought still more when I received an additional £200 which had been raised by subscription for "young Bailey" as a mark of gratitude for his play in that match.

I received £320 for the game—I who had gone into it merely for the joy of playing cricket in what was then a great match. I who had arrived in Cape Town with a few pounds and was looking for a fortune.

And the three hundred odd? No, that wasn't the fortune. That was a stepping-stone to one. I used it—and I made a fortune out of it, before I was twenty-three years old.

And when I had lost that, I made another.

As I said, I've been a gambler. A winning gambler. The balance has always been on my side. Every success has been a great hour. Every failure has taught me something new.

But I think that cricket innings was perhaps the greatest hour.

Race with Silver Ring

The Code's the Thing!

THE Code selections ended the old year with a flourish of trumpets, and I shall be quite satisfied if we progress on the same lines during 1934.

At Kempton on Boxing Day, Story of Eden—won 5 to 2—and a non-runner were sent out, followed by Gallic—won 5 to 1—and a non-runner at the final stage.

For the one-day meeting at Cheltenham the two selections were Teme Garter—won 10 to 1—and Milk Punch—7 to 2—who ran second in the four-mile 'chase.

The Grand National entries are out almost simultaneously with this issue of JOHN BULL and I shall have an opportunity of discussing them next week. The race promises to be one of the best of recent years and will have a good international flavour.

I understand that Cahirciveen, a sister of last year's winner, Kellsboro' Jack, will be one of the American nominations.

El Hadjar, a famous French 'chaser, is going to have a cut at the prize and is now at Cholderton.

At Gatwick this week-end note Sorley Boy, Oliver Cromwell and A.P.M.

"SILVER RING'S" CODE.

The Code for this week is as follows. It covers the racing from Thursday, January 4, to Wednesday, January 10.

P U X Z R 98 T F O A Q C 93 B 94 M
V Y 97 L W N 96 G S K H J I 95 E D

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald* read those above or below, as the case may be. Example:

FWKAZ94 would read GRAKLE.

Where a double letter occurs in the name of a horse the figure 2 is substituted. KJ2WK would read ACCRA.

PUSHING A PEA-NUT UP A MOUNTAIN

The American champion who did this with his nose won £100.

Can you digest that?

This gentleman may be champion with a pea-nut but, there is no doubt about it, Mustard is "champion" with a steak, a plate of bacon and eggs or ham or welsh rabbit. For Mustard with its clean, pleasant tang makes rich and indigestible foods more appetising and much more digestible. Just think of a nice plate of pork, for instance—

it's nicer with Mustard

—Colman's Mustard

"John Bull" Guarantee.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee:—

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked—In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."

"There was I—never guessing why my boy couldn't stand the winter"

"I remember thinking as I carried Raymond's breakfast up to his room, 'Will he ever get through a winter without all these colds and 'flu?' He was all right in summer, but with the first cold snap, down he went!" writes Mrs. A. L. Weston, 2, Enbrook Street, Harrow Road, W.10.

The Matron guessed.

"One day I met a hospital matron, and we talked about Raymond. She guessed at once what was wrong. She said children need sunshine to keep well—their strength just goes in winter. Matron advised Scott's Emulsion as it takes the place of sunshine... I started Raymond on Scott's that evening. In four weeks he had gained 4 pounds. Last winter he wasn't ill once."

Specialists explain Scott's secret.

Mothers everywhere praise Scott's. Specialists say each tablespoonful has the health value of 2 hours summer sunshine. Builds bone and flesh. Prevents illness. Start on Scott's *now!*

"NEVER HAD 'FLU... IS THIS A RECORD?"

asks Mrs. REED, 43, Gloucester Street, Victoria, S.W. 1.

"I don't think there can be many other girls as old as mine who have never had 'Flu in their lives. Grace is just 14. The worst she has had is a cold. I give her Scott's every winter."

TWICE AS MANY CHILDREN ILL IN WINTER

Scott's Emulsion

Does what the Sun does

Look at the danger months ahead! Keep your child safe from illness — start with Scott's NOW.

★ **Turn to Bolsom's Great Annual Sale offers on pages 3, 4 and 5.**

"— SO NOW I'M NOT ASHAMED TO LET ANYONE SEE THE LAVATORY"

"HERE'S MY OLD WAY— till I realized that the brush couldn't reach the bend in the pipe as Harpic does, so it couldn't possibly clean the lavatory-pan properly."

"NOW JUST THIS REGULAR SPRINKLE of Harpic cleans and disinfects the lavatory-pan thoroughly for me — *removes the cause* of odours — and does the job easily, without dangerous acids."

HARPIC'S STRONG DISINFECTANT ACTION kills the dangerous germs and leaves the lavatory-pan clean and white as well as safe and sanitary — all without disagreeable labour.

HARPIC—CLEANS and DISINFECTS LAVATORY-PANS 6d. 1/- & 1/9 HARPIC MFG. CO. LTD. HULL AND LONDON—**HARPIC**

TONSILITIS LARYNGITIS, BRONCHITIS INFLAMMATION

Edgar's Lotion acts quickly

The finest Remedy for SORE THROAT BRONCHITIS TONSILITIS CROUP WHOOPING COUGH LOSS of VOICE and all INFLAMMATORY affections of the THROAT and CHEST

"I have just cured myself by your Lotion of a very bad inflamed throat."
W. H.—London.

"Use it especially for Laryngitis . . . in no instance has your Lotion failed to give immediate relief."
T. J. J.—Kent.

Thousands testify to magical relief, quick cure in all Throat and Chest troubles. The sure effect of Edgar's lies in its Extraordinary Penetrative Power and its Direct Action on Inflammation. No rubbing. Simply apply on linen to affected part, and Edgar's Lotion penetrates through skin, muscle and deeper tissues right to inner membranes. Edgar's reaches where ordinary remedies cannot get; cures where all else fails. There is nothing like Edgar's Lotion for Quick Results. Get your bottle to-day.

From all Chemists, 3/-, or by post 3/6 direct from Sangers, Ltd., Agency Dept., 176, Drummond Street, London, N.W.1.

EDGAR'S LOTION per 3/- bottle

SCIATICA

"I have used it for Sciatica with wonderful results in rapid relief and freedom from pain."
C. J. (S.R.N.), Southampton.

In those sixteen brief words is summed up the whole story of 'Thermogene.' To anyone who has experienced the gnawing, remorseless pain of Sciatica, they come as a breath of hope. For the remarkable thing about 'Thermogene' is not so much the rapid relief of pain as the power it has to keep the pain away. Drugs do nothing to take the pain away—they merely stop you feeling it. But 'Thermogene' brand of Medicated Wadding gets to work in a better way. Sciatica is caused by the inflammation of a large nerve. And as inflammation means congestion, and therefore pain, the first step towards relieving the pain is to dispel the congestion. Place a sheet of 'Thermogene' where the pain is. In a few moments you feel a delightful sensation of warmth. 'Thermogene' is promoting a freer circulation of healthy blood around and through the inflamed and congested tissues. Soon the pain grows less and even disappears completely. 'Thermogene' is helping Nature to remove the very cause of the pain. What a world of suffering 'Thermogene' can save, and how little it costs! 1/3 a packet or triple quantity 3/- (in Great Britain and Northern Ireland only).

FREE BOOK FOR ASTHMA and CATARRH Sufferers!

Turn to the offer on p. 25, and fill in the Coupon for a free copy of a 48 p. book, which explains how sufferers from Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis, etc., can escape from these distressing maladies. The Book tells in plain words how perfect health can be regained, speedily and with lasting relief. Cut out and fill in the Coupon on p. 25 and post in an unsealed envelope bearing ½d. stamp.

Castols

NOMORE CASTOR OIL

THE Chocolate Laxative with 24 years' reputation

NOT a *compressed* tablet to be swallowed at a gulp. Best results obtained by sucking slowly at bed-time. Children like Castols and take them readily. Each 2d. packet provides one adult dose or three doses for children. No discomfort. No change in diet necessary.

Only 2d. for a trial packet
Also 1/- and 1/10 tins
All Chemists

● TEST TO-NIGHT— ●
FEEL BETTER TO-MORROW

The Codex Sinaiticus, the £100,000 Bible manuscript, being handed over to the British Museum authorities

Golden BIBLES

THE greatest book in the world is a golden book in more senses than one.

This week thousands of people are visiting the British Museum to view a fourth century version of the Bible, the newly arrived Sinai Codex, a few tattered pages of vellum, for which this country is to pay the Soviet Government the sum of £100,000.

To the ordinary man that may seem an enormous amount to pay for a single book, however rare. But to the bookman and collector it occasions no surprise at all—for the book happens to be an exceptional Bible, and exceptional Bibles and big prices have always gone together.

It is only a short time ago since a Bible broke every price record for a printed book. An English bookseller journeyed by air to the Melck Monastery in Central Europe and persuaded the monks to part with an old Bible which had been kept in their library for centuries. It was one of the first of all printed books, produced by Gutenberg—father of the printing press.

He brought the book to England, where it was "offered" in the trade for more than £12,000. A few months later it was sold at the Anderson Galleries in New York for the record sum of £22,600.

Keen collectors

Great Britain leads the world both as producer of new Bibles and as a book market for those which are rare and curious. That is a strange point when we recall that we were the most backward of all nations in having a Bible of our own. It was not until 1560 that a whole edition in the vernacular was published in this country, and even then it had been printed in Geneva by English refugees from religious persecution in their native land.

Copies of this Geneva Bible, commonly known as the "Breeches Bible," are keenly bid for by collectors in spite of the fact that there must be many hundreds in the country.

It derived its nickname from its rendering of Genesis iii. 7: "They sewed fig leaves together and made themselves breeches." Many of its comments and notes were naive and racy and it was a great favourite with the people of the time. A copy can be identified by its date and the passage from Genesis. In a good state it may be worth £30.

Another strange Bible whose price runs into many hundreds of pounds is the "Wicked Bible" of 1631. It is so called because it appeared without the "not" in the "Thou shalt not . . ." of the Seventh Commandment. For this omission Archbishop Laud fined the printers £300 and ordered the entire issue to be burnt.

Some copies, however, escaped destruction. One copy is to-day in the Lenox Library, New York. Lord Rosebery possessed another and there are no doubt owners elsewhere, perhaps in some small English cottage, who, if they knew, could get a fabulous price for their "Wicked Bible."

More valuable still is Coverdale's Bible printed in old English black letter in 1535. So far only one copy is known to be in existence. If another were found it would possibly fetch a higher price in the salerooms than even the Gutenberg Bible.

"Murderers Bible"

Perhaps it, too, lies somewhere, an unknown and unrealised fortune on the bookshelves or in a bureau drawer of some English farm or manor house.

Printers' errors and omissions as in the case of the "Wicked Bible" have produced the strangest examples and have provided the richest field for the collector and for the curiosity hunter.

There are about a score of these "error" Bibles known, and some of them occasionally find their way into the "threepenny" boxes of unwary booksellers, to the great profit of the lucky finder.

A rare and valuable example is the "Murderers Bible," so called from misprint of "murderers" for "murmurers" in Jude 16. Other famous and valuable "error" Bibles are:

The Wifehaters Bible, 1816.
From "wife" for "life" in Luke xiv. 26.

The Placemakers or Whigs Bible.
From "placemakers" for "peacemakers" in Matt. x. 9.

The Bugges Bible, 1551.
From "bugges" for "terror" in Psalms xci. 5.

The Camels Bible.
From "camels" for "damsels" in Genesis xxiv. 61.

The Treacle Bible, 1568.
From "treacle" for "balm" in Jer. viii. 22.

The Vinegar Bible, 1717.
From "vinegar" for "vineyard" in Luke xx.

But orthodox issues of the Bible often also turn out to be gold mines for the fortunate owner or finder. The first editions of the Authorised Version, 1611, for instance, are much sought after. There are many households which must possess copies of this edition. Copies are usually worth between £100 and £300, according to their condition.

All Bibles dated before the year 1500, whether in Latin, Greek, English, German or French are worth a lot of money.

Quite recently a West Country fisherman picked up a Latin Bible in the "sixpenny box" on a bookstall in a market town. He happened to be a local preacher and was interested in Bibles merely as Bibles. If the particular copy he found had been printed in Chinese or Portuguese he would probably have bought it all the same.

Some weeks later he took it to the local bookseller in his own town to have the Roman date numerals deciphered. It had been printed in Strasbourg in 1465. The bookseller, who knew something about old Bibles, at once realised its value. Also he realised that the fisherman did not.

But, very honestly however, he gave the owner his opinion and volunteered to sell it for him on commission. He then sent it up to London, where this sixpenny Bible was sold under the hammer for nearly £300.

Besides the rare and curious among printed and manuscript Bibles there are also many freak productions which have a special value, but are almost in a class by themselves.

The Lilliput

One example is the Lilliput Bible, the effort of an enterprising German-American printer about the close of the last century.

It is less than two inches square, but in that tiny space the printer has succeeded in compressing the 773,746 words, the 3,566,480 letters of the entire Bible. A showman recently paid £2,000 for a copy of the "Lilliput."

At the other end of the scale is the Gargantua or Giant Bible, a somewhat crazy effort, also produced in America. It contains 8,048 pages and weighs half a ton. The type and page size is so big that it can be read with the naked eye from fifty feet away!

And then there is the Gideon Bible, issued by a society for the use of commercial travellers, and to be placed freely in hotel bedrooms.

It was an extraordinary production. With an amazing sense of the inappropriate the Gideon Bible was studded with advertisements which in some cases bore headlines from the Holy Text itself.

Grandfather of them all

Although many thousands of copies were issued they soon disappeared from the hotels, snapped up by customers who eagerly seized on them as amusing and astounding curiosities. A Gideon Bible which finds its way in the saleroom nowadays is always well bid for.

These are merely a few of the strange Bibles which sell for fortunes in the markets and the saleroom. Look through the book price records of the past few years and you will find that the pages devoted to special Bibles easily outnumber those of any other book.

The few tattered pages of the Sinai Codex now lying in the British Museum is the grandfather of them all. Perhaps its price befits its dignity in owning such golden offspring.

EAT WHAT YOU LIKE

NO MORE GASTRITIS, ACIDITY and PAIN AFTER EATING

YOU need not suffer a Single Day longer from Mealtime Discomfort. Thousands of sufferers from Acidity, Heartburn, Sour Stomach, Fermentative Dyspepsia, Gastritis, or Gastric Catarrh, Wind, Flatulence, Fullness after Meals, and all forms of acid indigestion have been cured by Shadforth Acidity Tablets (No. 1077). Popularly known as "White Lions."

Why restrict yourself to a narrow diet? Eat in moderation and enjoy your favourite dishes without unpleasant after-effects. This prescription is non-purgative. You feel easier in five minutes. Note the steady improvement; clean tongue; moist mouth and throat; flatulence vanished; long sour face replaced by such broad, sweet smiles that your friends marvel at the magic change. Ask for "White Lions." A Trial will convince you and make your mealtime happier!

Price 1/4 (72), 2/6 (144), 7/- (432 Lions), with directions.

POSITIVELY—The Finest Remedy for Indigestion!

The World's Best Remedy for Digestive Troubles

★ MY NEW YEAR OFFER TO "JOHN BULL" READERS.

Start the New Year well! Turn your back on illness—get back good health and happiness, and enjoy life to the full. The prescriptions published on this page relieve suffering and shatter the fetters of ill-health. With every order for any of these remedies I will send FREE a copy of the Shadforth Medical Dictionary (published at 2s. 6d.), a valuable book which should be in every home. Seize this unique opportunity by sending the coupon below with your order.

WINTER COUGHS and COLDS

The New Chest and Lung Tonic

One of the latest products of the Shadforth Laboratories, prescribed for common Winter coughs, colds, and chest troubles in adults when asthma and bronchitis are absent.

Gives quick relief and comfort, promotes restful nights; good for aged patients.

When mixed with sugar and water as directed, makes 2 pints of the World's Best Chest and Lung Tonic. **Shadforth Prescription No. 617.** Price: 3/- per bottle.

USE THIS SOOTHING, WARMING LUNG TONIC AND STOP THAT COUGH!

ENLARGED TONSILS AND ADENOIDS

MOTHER! GUARD AGAINST YOUR CHILD BLEEDING.

A well-known English doctor has drawn up a most successful treatment which can be carried out easily at home. It is causing a sensation in the medical world, and is claimed to be one of the most important recent advances in medicine. This bloodless treatment, which has saved hundreds of operations, is specially dispensed with full directions for 7/6. Ask for the **Shadforth Treatment for Enlarged Tonsils and Adenoids (No. 331/TAD).** Septic Tonsils and Nasal obstructions in adults are also conquered without operation, pain, or loss of blood.

DEPRESSION

NERVOUS BREAKDOWN, BRAIN FAG, LOSS OF MEMORY, DEBILITY, AND NEURASTHENIA.

"Brain Sparklers," the greatest of all mind and nerve tonics. These magic pellets cure mental depression, relieve the strain on the brain, **make you brighter in an hour and a new man or woman in two days.** "Brain Sparklers" dispel **Absentmindedness, Loss of Memory, Despondency, Fear of Failure, Frowns, Irritability, Lassitude, Neurasthenia, Run-Down Conditions, Sleeplessness, Weakness.** Doctors prescribe "Brain Sparklers" for Civil Servants, Editors, Journalists, Lecturers, Pressmen, Politicians, Preachers, Teachers, and all Brain Workers. **Ask for "Brain Sparklers" (Shadforth Prescription No. 470).** A proved remedy. Prices 1/9 (25), 3/3 (50), 6/- (100). Don't fail to try this wonderful tonic. It Stimulates and Nourishes your nerves, but does not harm the heart or stomach.

Can be taken alternately with the Heart Tonic (No. 632). That is to say, take No. 470 for a few days and then No. 632 for a few days, and so on. (See No. 632 adjoining.)

THE MIGHTY MODERN TONIC FOR BRAIN AND NERVES

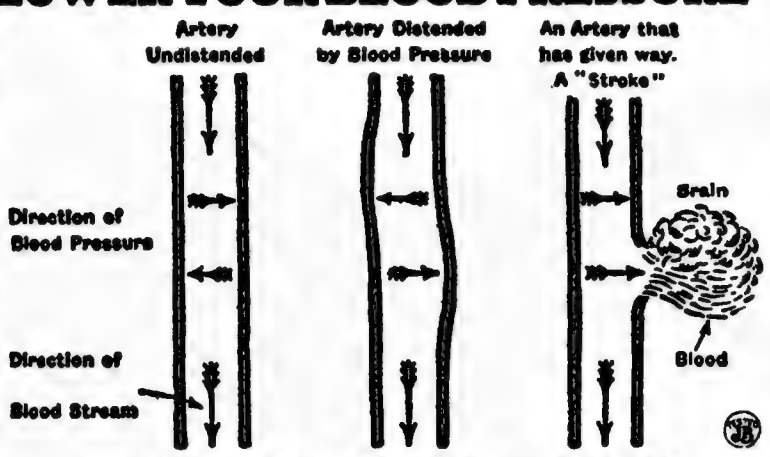
COLD IN THE NOSE

IS NOT A TRIFLING MATTER

It is often the first step to **Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis and Cough, Adenoids, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Catarrhal Deafness and Hay Fever.**

You can prevent all this by the prompt use of the **"Shadforth Triplex Catarrh Treatment,"** which has literally worked wonders in thousands of cases. It will give you immediate relief and comfort. Ask for **Prescription No. 331/T. Prices: 2/6, 4/6, 8/6.** Considering its efficacy and how often it will save a man from being "laid-up" for days and weeks, the cost of this famous and reliable remedy is very small.

LOWER YOUR BLOOD PRESSURE



HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE MEANS HIGH RISKS!

Here is a treatment which will lower it, and keep it reasonably low. It is **vitally important** to keep your arteries young, **especially if you are over 40 years of age.** Steady heart action coordinated with youth-like elastic arteries are now possible for those past their prime. Avoid Blood Pressure Breakdowns! The **"Shadforth" Simple Home Treatment** rapidly **reduces high blood pressure** and tension. It gives prompt relief from **palpitation, giddiness, premonitions of collapse, and sleeplessness;** it leads to restoration and makes you feel years younger within 20 days. **Get it now. Prescription No. 1168/T.** Prices: 2/6, 5/6, 15/6.

Hearty Heart, Hearty, Health.

HEART TROUBLE

PRESCRIPTION THAT WILL GIVE YOUR HEART A NEW LEASE OF LIFE.

Don't be alarmed because you suffer from symptoms of palpitation or pain near the heart. It may be indigestion or overstrung nerves. **Shadforth Tonic No. 632** (known as "Blue Lion" Fox Nuts) will strengthen the nerves, steady the heart, and tone up stomach and kidneys. Don't imagine yourself into an illness; have a good rest, take the prescription, and be normal in a few days. **Ask for Shadforth Prescription No. 632.** Prices: 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144), 13/- (432 pills). This prescription prevents palpitation, faintness, tremblings, run-down conditions, and stops your falling to pieces feeling. *Can be taken alternately with No. 470 (Brain Sparklers).* (See opposite.)

Privately packed and post free by return post at above prices (abroad extra)

SHADFORTH

PRESCRIPTION SERVICE LTD. Dispensing Chemists

(Dept. J.B.109), 49, KING WILLIAM ST., LONDON BRIDGE, E.C.4

and Branches

Boots, Taylors, Timothy Whites, Army and Navy Stores, Civil Service Stores, Gamages, Harrods, Selfridges and leading chemists either hold stocks or gladly obtain to order at a few days' notice if required to do so. In case of difficulty you can always obtain by return of post from Shadforth's.

LIVER and KIDNEY AILMENTS

QUICK RELIEF AND COMFORT.

Kidney and Bladder Troubles, such as Cystitis, Prostatitis, Stricture, Incontinence, Constipation, Gall Stones, with associated Rheumatism, Sciatica, Gravel, Scalding and constant getting up nights are quickly relieved by the bloodless surgery of the **Shadforth "Bladder Comforter."** Immediately, all day and all night, painlessly, secretly, and without the loss of blood or one hour of employment, they get to work. They cleanse, cool and heal. They move what is harmful. You are restored. Don't worry. Shadforth will give you prompt relief. **Ask for Shadforth Prescription No. 285.** Price: 2/6 (50), 4/6 (100), 13/- (300).

RHEUMATISM

ACUTE GOUT, ARTHRITIS, SWOLLEN JOINTS.

For all uric acid troubles, including Rheumatic Gout, Rheumatoid Arthritis, Swollen Joints, and Acute Gout, a world-famed remedy is found in the **"Shadforth" Three-fold Treatment (No. 74/T).** It promptly reduces swelling and inflammation; it reduces pain and expels uric acid; it kills bacteria in the blood and makes movement a pleasure. The treatment is second to none for Acute Gout. Supplied with full directions at 2/6 and 5/6 **(No. 74/T).**

WOMEN OVER FORTY NEED THIS TONIC

WOMAN'S MIDDLE LIFE TONIC.

Just the thing to get through those difficult years and re-establish your health. A gentle tonic for stomach, heart, nerves, and blood—exactly what your doctor gives you. Does not purge or constipate. Improves appetite and complexion. Removes depression and languor. Gives courage, hope, and a new lease of life. Also the best tonic for anæmic girls and nursing or expectant mothers. Ask for **Shadforth Prescription No. 2,457**—the critical time tonic. In boxes at 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144), and 13/- (432 pills).

★ FREE

Cut out this Coupon to secure 2/6 Book, Free with every order for a limited time only

THE SHADFORTH MEDICAL DICTIONARY

by WILLIAM SHADFORTH, PH.C.

PUBLISHED AT 2/6, and containing 92 pages packed with valuable information. Gives over 4,000 references, the meaning of doctors' scientific terms, and suggests simple home treatments for complaints and ailments where advisable. THIS BOOK SHOULD BE IN EVERY WELL-RUN HOME.

These advertised prescriptions may be obtained direct from us, or from any chemist. If purchasing from chemist send receipt for medicines, together with this coupon, and the book will be forwarded post free by return. *John Bull, Jan., 1934.*

FOOTBALL
GET THE "BIG TWO"
CHALLENGER FOOTBALL
NOTHING BARRED LISTS NOTHING STARRED
SIX LEAGUES TO CHOOSE FROM
LONG ODDS NOW FOR THE
ENGLISH CUP
Send for Price List
THE SAME GENEROUS TERMS
OVER THE STICKS
as for the Flat.
NO LIMIT—WIN or PLACE
WINNINGS BY RETURN
Any amount from 1/- may be invested by letter in accordance with rules.
Commissions bearing a time stamp not later than set time of any race will be on at FULL STARTING PRICE. Registered Letters must be posted overnight.
Fill in this Coupon for particulars of FREE WRITING SET.
Name .....
I am over 21
Address .....
Town .....
I.B. County .....
POST NOW TO
DAVID COPE & ALFRED H. MAURICE LTD
227 BATH STREET GLASGOW C2

STOMACH PAINS and GALL STONES

Mrs. FRENCH, 23, Maxwell St., St. Helens, Lancs, writes :—"I suffered with intense Stomach Pains and the doctor said I also had Gall Stones. My family were concerned at my decline. As a last resource I was recommended to take Vitadatio, and after taking it 3 months I was a new woman. All that haggard listlessness is gone and I can enjoy life as I did before.
Vitadatio
The world-renowned Herbal Tonic and Blood-purifier—has a remarkable record of successes in cases of Blood Trouble, Liver, Kidney and Stomach Complaints. If you are a sufferer—do not despair, Vitadatio has saved thousands of lives—it may save yours. There is no substitute for Vitadatio, it has succeeded in almost hopeless cases. GET A BOTTLE TO-DAY!
Sold by Chemists and Stores, 3/- and 5/- per bottle (per post 6d. extra in U.K.) from
VITADATIO, No. 121, ARMLEY, LEEDS.
SEND FOR FREE BOOK OF TESTIMONIALS

CATARRH
AMAZING REMEDY
"Nostroline" acts in 30 seconds. Clears head, opens breathing passages. Ends congestion in nose, throat or chest. Get "Nostroline" to-day and banish all terrors of winter. 1/3, at all chemists. Safe for youngest child.
Free Sample from "Nostroline," 1. 60, Clifton, Bristol.
HEAD COLDS
INFLUENZA
HEAD NOISES
DEAFNESS
IT MUST BE
'NOSTROLINE'

A FREE CATALOGUE
of Berkeley Furniture including the latest Berkeley model, the Superlax Chair, as offered on p. 23, together with free patterns of coverings and full particulars of Easy Monthly Payments, can be obtained by filling in the Coupon in the advertisement. Send this now! The Coupon will bring full details of all Models and Patterns from which to choose your own coverings.

OUR LETTER PARLIAMENT

The Resolution that Helped Me MOST

Boys receiving instruction in chemistry in an evening technical institute

TEACHING boys who are on the "dole" at evening classes taxes my patience to the uttermost, and the "ringing out" of the old year finds me nervy and sometimes intolerant.

But the New Year is dawning. With it comes new hope. These boys have been hit hard by depression, and I resolve to try to understand them better, to conquer my impatience, and to do all I possibly can for them.

They want me, my resolution is made, and I will not fail them. A new year! My great chance to make new men!—*"Master," Glam.*

"Do It Now!"

Entering the home of a friend of mine, I saw he'd altered a motto card to read "A Snappy New Year."

I smiled. But behind the smile was a determination to smash the twin enemies—diffidence and procrastination.

It's been a struggle; they are not yet down for the count, but they're getting weaker every blow I give them.

Maybe this year will see me triumphant.—*"Junior Optimist," Notts.*

Gambler's Oath

I was a confirmed gambler, with the fever of betting in my bones. Every shilling I had was put on a horse, until, at last, stark ruin faced me.

One New Year's Day I took a solemn oath to give it up. No one can imagine the awful struggle I had, for gambling gains a terrible stranglehold. The craving was torture.

But I resisted, and, thank heaven, I won through—into a new world of liberty, of joy and of peace.—*"Winner," N. Wales.*

Truthful

I resolved that, whatever the circumstances, I would stick to the truth.

Some time later I made a mistake in my work, a mistake my employer had never tolerated. Any one of us might have been to blame, and it would have been easy to deny that it was mine. But I remembered my resolution, and when the manager asked who was responsible I blurted out, "I am, Sir, and I can offer no excuse."

I expected dismissal, but the manager said, "One who admits mistakes is dependable; therefore, carry on with your work."—*"Clerk," Staffs.*

To Conquer Shyness

Terribly shy, showing all the indications of acute embarrassment upon meeting strangers, I usually succeeded in making an utter fool of myself. Not only did my bashfulness affect my private life, but commercially it hindered me, too.

Last year, I made one resolution only; namely, to conquer my shyness. How successful I have been in my endeavours to do so is shown by the fact that I have since been promoted from the office to outdoor representative for my firm.

My employers have since told me that only my shyness prevented me getting the post sooner.—*"Traveller," Birmingham.*

Never to Slack

The "exams." were over, and reports were given out the day before we broke up for the holidays.

I had slacked very much during the term, was the bottom of the form, and had the worst report in the class.

Not till I saw mother's eyes brimming with tears as she read it did I feel thoroughly ashamed of myself, and I made a New Year's resolution never to slack again whilst at school.

I kept that resolution, and now have just completed a very successful University Court.—*"Plodder," Derbyshire.*

Perfection in Work

When I started to learn the business of watch-repairing, I noted how many people compared their watches with the clock in the window. "That timepiece is as nearly perfect as I can make it," my employer remarked.

There and then I determined I, too, would aim at perfection in my work—and in my conduct away from business.

For, though we may not notice it, there are other folks setting their watches of conduct by our clock of character. By keeping up our standard, we do not let them down.—*R. W., Woodthorpe.*

No Diary

For over twenty years I kept a record of everything I did; work, play, holidays, illness—it was all there. I could not help reading it over and over again.

During the course of a year I made mistakes—many of them. And during the course of twenty years. . . .

I pondered over opportunities I had missed; I grieved over them. So in the end I decided to burn that pile of closely-written booklets—the story of my life. I determined to bury the past, and resolved not to keep a diary.—*F. L. B., Bradford.*

Tap, Tap . . .

I was out of work, and would soon have been on the streets. I had a little money, and having always liked typing, I made a resolution that I would be a typist.

I bought an old typewriter, tapped upon it until I was tired, and then kept on tapping.

But my resolution has put me in the way of work. I have had several posts, and now I have a well-paid stenographer's position—thanks to a resolution made and kept four years ago!—*Miss L. C., Notts.*

The Early Bird . . .

My New Year's Resolution was to catch the 8.10 a.m. train to Town instead of the 8.30. Judge my surprise when I met my employer in the crowd leaving the platform at the terminus.

We walked over London Bridge together, and I learned that he always caught that train, getting in at a station further down the line.

It became a regular thing for me to accompany him each morning from the station to the office, and this daily contact no doubt accelerated the promotion which I soon received.—*A. L., Purley.*

To Stand Up

Though young and active, I refused to give up my seat to either ladies or old men. I used mentally to comfort myself that, by making weaker ones stand, I was protesting against the insufficient number of vehicles for public service.

My mother spoke to me seriously on the subject, and I resolved to try to act the gentleman.

On the second evening of the New Year I was putting my resolution into almost natural practice, thinking nothing of it. Job hunting the next week, I met a manager who said he remembered me in the train a few days before. I stayed with him for six years.—*"Still Polite," N.13.*

* * *

As a non-conformist minister I resolve for 1934 to put more "pep" into my sermons.—*"Minister," Bridgend.*

To get up ten minutes earlier every morning. Result—instead of a breathless rush, I enjoy a nice breakfast, a proper shave, and a tranquil walk to the train.—*T. J., Hove.*

My first New Year's Resolution, a resolution that helped me most, was never to see my mother want.—*A. A., Rotherham.*

ORIGINAL letters upon the subject below not exceeding 100 words are invited. 10s. will be paid for each letter published. 2s. 6d. for "Shorts." Envelopes marked "Letter Parliament" must reach 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, by first post *Tuesday*, January 9.

When My Best Friend Let Me Down

FOOTBALL SELECTIONS

By our Expert—for Matches played on January 6

FIRST DIVISION.

(1) Everton v. Birmingham.
(2) SHEFFIELD U. v. Liverpool.
*(3) ARSENAL v. Wednesday.
(4) WOLVERHAMPTON v. Chelsea.
(5) Aston Villa v. Hotspur.
(6) Blackburn v. Derby.
(7) HUDDERSFIELD v. Portsmouth.
*(8) MANCHESTER C. v. Leicester.
(9) Middlesbrough v. W. B. Albion.
(10) NEWCASTLE v. Leeds.
(11) Stoke v. SUNDERLAND.

SECOND DIVISION.

*(1) GRIMSBY v. Oldham.
(2) Plymouth v. Bolton.
(3) WEST HAM v. Brentford.
(4) BLACKPOOL v. Bradford C.
(5) BRADFORD v. Preston.
(6) BURY v. Millwall.
(7) FULHAM v. Notts County.
*(8) HULL v Swansea.
(9) LINCOLN v Manchester U.
(10) FOREST v. Burnley.
(11) SOUTHAMPTON v. Port Vale.

SOUTHERN SECTION.

**(1) Q. P. RANGERS v. Aldershot.
*(2) READING v. Gillingham.
**(3) NORWICH v. Swindon.
(4) BRISTOL CITY v. Orient.
(5) WATFORD v. Exeter.
(6) CHARLTON v. Cardiff.
(7) COVENTRY v. Palace.
(8) NORTHAMPTON v. Boscombe.
(9) Newport v. Brighton.
(10) Southend v. BRISTOL R.
(11) Torquay v. LUTON.

NORTHERN SECTION.

**(1) TRANMERE v. Darlington.
(2) Rochdale v. Gateshead.
(3) STOCKPORT v. Halifax.
(4) YORK v. Hartlepools.
(5) Mansfield v. Wrexham.
(6) CHESTER v. Walsall.
*(7) CHESTERFIELD v. Accrington.
(8) BARNSLEY v. Southport.
*(9) BARROW v. N. Brighton.
(10) CARLISLE v. Crewe.
*(11) DONCASTER v. Rotherham.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

(1) DUNDEE v. Falkirk.
(2) Third Lanark v. Hearts.
(3) Partick v. ABERDEEN.
*(4) AYR UNITED v. Clyde.
(5) Airdrie v. QUEEN'S PARK.
(6) CELTIC v. Kilmarnock.
(7) Cowdenbeath v. RANGERS.
(8) Hibernian v. Hamilton.
**(9) MOTHERWELL v. Queen of South.
(10) St. Mirren v. St. Johnstone.

SPECIAL STAR CODE

As injuries to players and consequent alterations in teams may affect the chances of different clubs we shall publish last-minute JOHN BULL selections in code in the *Daily Herald* and *Sporting Life* each Friday morning.

Example Code.—Div. I.—3 (*H*); Div. II.—1 (*H*); Southern Section—10 (*A*); Northern Section—1 (*H*); Scottish League—3 (*A*) would indicate Arsenal Grimsby, Bristol Rovers, Tranmere and Aberdeen.

ONLY 8 MORE DAYS!

JOHN BULL'S NEW YEAR GIFT TO YOU

The concession announced in last week's issue extending "John Bull's" Record Gift Offer has been warmly welcomed by our readers. If YOU have not yet secured one of these magnificent All-British Pen and Pencil Sets, do so at once before the opportunity has gone. Time is flying—only eight more days. Hurry!

INCOMPARABLE! "The 'John Bull' Pen is certainly the finest I have ever handled. For value, workmanship and price it is incomparable."—Mr. C. Borland, Dundee.

John Bull VALUE **2/6**

New Year Gift Voucher

This Gift Voucher will be accepted as 2/6 in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Writing Set. Only one Voucher will be accepted in part payment of each Set. *Available only until January 15, 1934.*

5/- for 2/6

FREE 2/6 GIFT VOUCHER

A Free 2/6 Gift Voucher will be accepted as 2/6 cash in part payment of "John Bull's" Famous 5/- Writing Set. The handsome chasing of the Pen, superb finish, latest self-filling device and 14-carat solid gold nib, iridium tipped, all indicate the outstanding quality of this Set. **Two-year written guarantee with each pen.** The "Everpointed" Pencil, fitted with propel-repel-expel movement, matches the pen to perfection.

FREE 5/- GIFT VOUCHER

A Free 5/- Gift Voucher will be accepted as 5/- cash in part payment of "John Bull's" 10/- Writing Set De Luxe. Admire the graceful streamline of the Pen, the inlaid rolled-gold band, the lever self-filling device also of rolled gold. The Pen, which is unbreakable, has a heavy 14-carat solid gold nib, iridium tipped. The "Everpointed" Pencil to match, fitted with propel-repel-expel movement, has the same beautiful streamline and is complete with pocket clip and extra leads; this set is enclosed in a sumptuous butterfly-tinted Presentation Case. **Written Five-Year Guarantee accompanies each set.**

John Bull VALUE **5/-**

New Year Gift Voucher

This Gift Voucher will be accepted as 5/- in part payment of the "John Bull" 10/- Writing Set de Luxe. Only one Voucher will be accepted in part payment of each Set. *Available only until January 15, 1934*

10/- for 5/-

CASH YOUR GIFT VOUCHER TO-DAY!

John Bull's New Year Gift Coupon.

To "JOHN BULL," Pen Dept. (J.8), 27a, Floral Street, London, W.C.2.

(1) I enclose Gift Voucher value 2/6 which please accept in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Writing Set. I enclose P.O. for 2/6, plus 3d. for postage and insurance, making 2/9 in all.

OR

(2) I enclose Gift Voucher value 5/- which please accept in part payment of the "John Bull" 10/- Writing Set DE LUXE. I enclose P.O. for 5/-, plus 3d. for postage and insurance, making 5/3 in all.

CROSS OUT GIFT NOT REQUIRED.

NAME .....

ADDRESS.....

.....

Fine—medium—broad nib (cross out grades not required). Cross Cheque/P. / & Co. / and make payable to "John Bull." 6.1.34.O.

LUMBAGO

Don't Suffer—Get Relief This Way

Sloans Brand Liniment kills pain instantly. It acts with amazing rapidity in all cases of Lumbago, Backache, Rheumatism, Sciatica. Even old standing aches and pains promptly yield to Sloans Brand Liniment.

A single application of Sloans Brand Liniment is often all you need. Gently laid on the painful joint or muscle it penetrates instantly. The afflicted nerves and tissues are soothed and comforted, congestion is swept away and welcome relief quickly follows.

Clean and easy to use, Sloans Brand Liniment is the approved remedy for aches and pains. Successfully used by millions of people throughout the world. Always keep a bottle handy—ready to kill pain.

Economical in use. One bottle goes a long way. At all Chemists and Stores now 1/9 per bottle.

MADE IN ENGLAND

SLOANS BRAND **Liniment** NOW **1/9**

"John Bull's" Crossword No. 240

(continued from page 32).

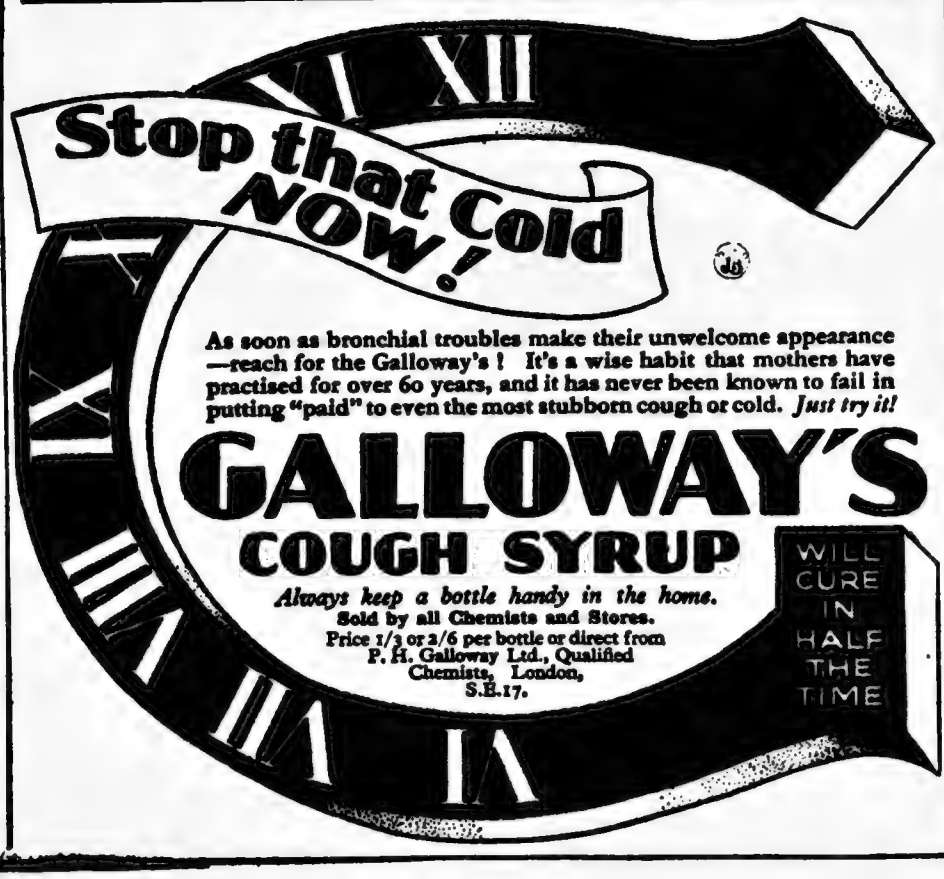
The winners of the First Prize in the above Competition are announced on page 32.

The Runners-up Prize of £500 has been divided between the following 22 competitors from whom we received solutions containing one error and who will each receive £22 14s. 7d.

Barr, G., 244, Elizabeth St., London, E.16; Cox, R. J., 23, Vicars Close, Wells, Somt.; Cumming, E., Prestbury, Glos.; Daniels, E., 17, Fleet Rd., Cove, Farnborough, Hants; Easter, A. J., Church Lane, Little Stonham, Nr. Stowmarket; Eccles, Mrs. M. A., 18, Bank House Rd., Nelson, Lancs; Gilham, G., 7, St. Helens Lane, East Farleigh, Kent; Goss, W., 85, School Rd., Dagenham; Greatorex, F., 41, Meadow St., Manchester 16; Hambler, A., 198, Huddersfield Rd., Newhey, Nr. Rochdale; Hankins, Mrs D., Milkwall Coleford, Glos.; Hogley, Mrs. H., 31, Market St., Cudworth, Barnsley; Hollands (Sen.), J. F., 17, Cumberland Rd., South Norwood, S.E.25; Hutchence, E. R., 31, Portchester Rd., Bournemouth; Knowles, J., 5, St. John's Hill, Ellesmere, Salop; Robson, W., 33, William St., Kimblesworth, Co. Durham; Rollingson, G., Sailors' Home, Oxford St., Southampton; Spencer, Mrs. A., 17, Kenworthy Ave., Ashton-u-Lyne; Steardson, C., Draycott Rd., Borrowash, Derby; Turner, J., 2, Dorning St., Patricroft; Webb, J. W., Pagoda Cafe, 39, High St., Cowes; Yellowley, J., 5, Stone Row, Barrington, Bedlington, Northd.

No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with this Award.

BONUS WINNERS IN COMPETITION No. 230.—Three hundred and forty-five competitors qualified to share the extra £100 offered, and payments of 5s. 10d. are being despatched accordingly.



As soon as bronchial troubles make their unwelcome appearance—reach for the Galloway's! It's a wise habit that mothers have practised for over 60 years, and it has never been known to fail in putting "paid" to even the most stubborn cough or cold. *Just try it!*

Always keep a bottle handy in the home.

Sold by all Chemists and Stores.

Price 1/3 or 2/6 per bottle or direct from P. H. Galloway Ltd., Qualified Chemists, London, S.E.17.

GREAT NEW YEAR PENSION PLUS BIG X-WORD CHEQUE
£2 EVERY SATURDAY FOR LIFE... PLUS £500 CASH
...OR FINE LUMP SUM OF £900
£100 BETWEEN ALL RUNNERS-UP
£100 BONUS BETWEEN RUNNERS-UP FROM WHOM TWO 6d. ENTRIES ARE RECEIVED IN SAME ENVELOPE
AND GIANT PARTY HAMPERS..
TEN SEASONABLE LUXURIES ARE IN EACH OF THESE GIANT HAMPERS TO BE GIVEN WITH EVERY PRIZE OF £1 OR OVER
Plump Surrey Fowl · Sausages
Plum Pudding Cake Fruit
Chocolates Cigarettes
Crackers Biscuits
Bottle of Fine Old Port

A CERTAIN £2 a week for life would relieve you from all anxieties. Couple this regular income with the payment at once of a big cheque for £500 and 1934 would become a Joy Year for you indeed!

Well, this great 2-in-1 First Prize may be your reward for solving the bright and interesting Puzzle below. Should one huge prize in cash be your choice, the sum of £900 is waiting to make you rich for an hour's amusing work.

Catering generously for Runners-up has always been one of "John Bull's" weaknesses. So here in this prize-list is £200 cash, to be divided as announced amongst those who just fail to reach the top of the ladder.

Bear in mind, also, that an added award for every winner of £1 or over this week is a Giant Party Hamper, full of good things, to provide a celebration of success you will long remember.

The common-sense Clues below are waiting for your Solutions. Let them entertain you for the next hour or so, fill up the squares carefully and be sure your entry reaches us by noon, Thursday, January 11.

JOHN BULL will pay a Life Pension of £2 a week and £500 Cash (or a lump sum of £900) for a correct solution on one square of the puzzle below. Failing a correct solution, the prize will be awarded to the reader whose entry is the nearest correct solution. An additional £100 will be divided between those competitors who enter squares containing one error only, or only one error more than the winning solution. An extra Bonus of £100 will be divided between Runners-up from whom we have received two sixpenny coupons in same envelope A giant Party Hamper will be added to each prize of £1 or more. Solution of puzzle will be published in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, January 18, and winner in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, January 25.

Two Entrants Share £2,500 in "John Bull's" Crossword Competition No. 240.

In the above Competition, correct solutions were received from the following two competitors, who share the £2,500 First Prize offered. To each of them, subject to the conditions of the Competition, a cheque for £1,250 will be sent.

A. Macey, 15, Ashburton Road, Southsea.

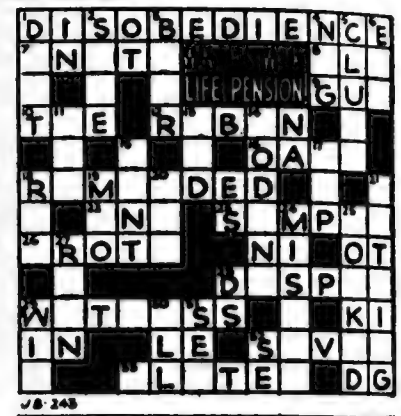
Mrs. A. G. Slayter, Red Cottage, Guernsey, C.I

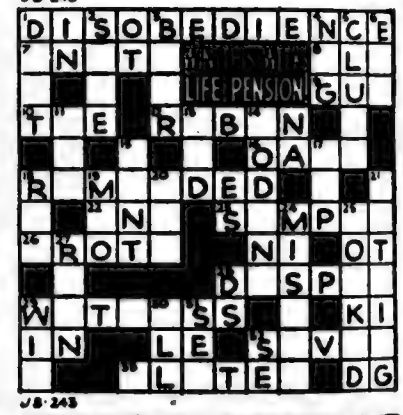
Any other entrant who claims to have sent a solution eligible for a share of this Prize must demand a scrutiny by First Post, Tuesday, January 9, sending £1 Scrutiny Fee, copy of solutions and Postal Order number. Envelope to be registered, marked "Scrutiny" and addressed to the Competition Editor of "John Bull."

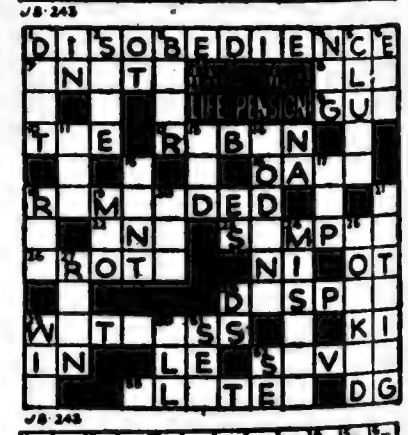
(List of Runners-up in Competition No. 240 on page 31).

KEEP YOUR COPIES BELOW

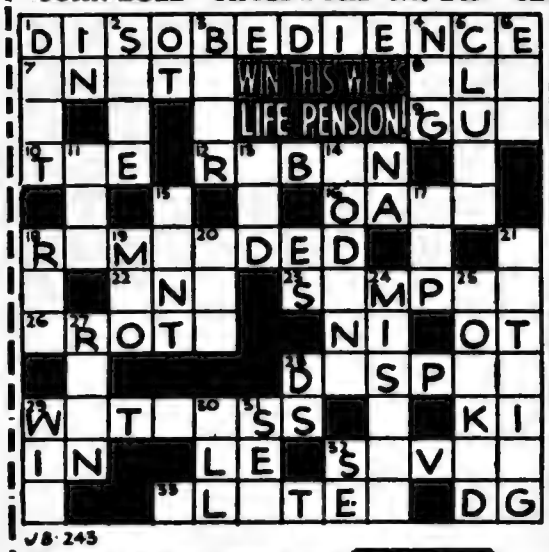
These miniature reproductions of this week's Puzzle are only to be used for keeping copies of your solutions.

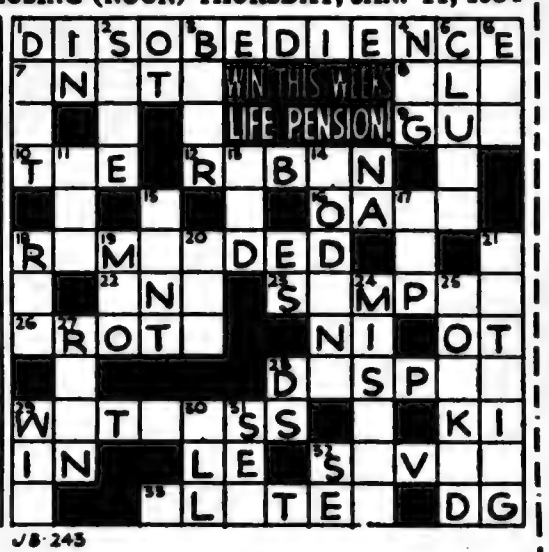






"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 243—CLOSING (NOON) THURSDAY, JAN. 11, 1934





In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto, and enclose

P.O. value..... No.....

Readers in Scotland ineligible. See Rule. 5.

ENTRY FEE for 2 Squares 6D.

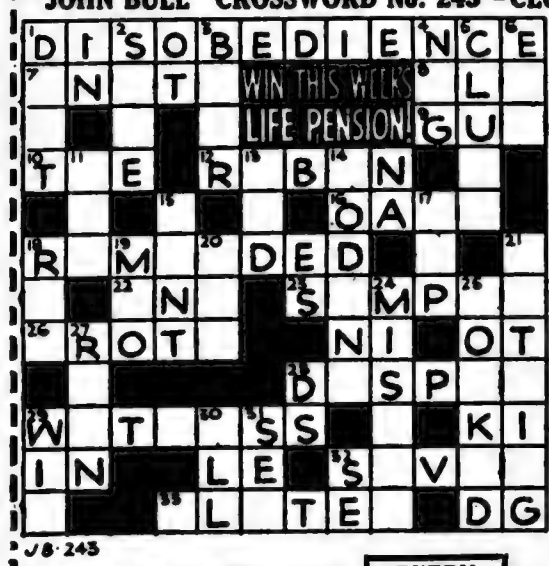
SIGNED .....

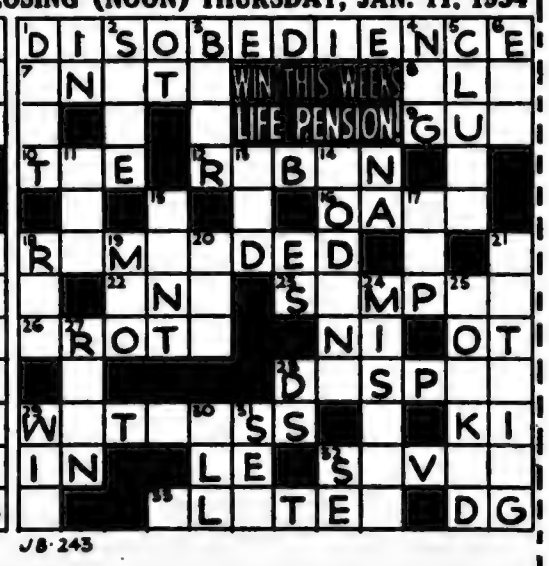
ADDRESS .....

.....

CUT ROUND THESE DOTTED LINES

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 243—CLOSING (NOON) THURSDAY, JAN. 11, 1934





In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto, and enclose

P.O. value.....No.....

Readers in Scotland ineligible. See Rule 5.

ENTRY FEE for 4 Squares 1/-

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

If entering two Coupons, each containing two Squares, cut coupons out separately and add name and address to each.

NO CLAIMS REQUIRED

STUDY THESE CLUES

ACROSS

1. Sonny is punished for this
7. Join together
8. Bitter perhaps, but sweet to some
9. Bandit uses in hold-up
10. Is usually worn with a collar
12. Red-breasted bird
16. Provide food for man and beast
18. Called to mind again
22. Number of first clue
23. Describes the village "softie"
26. Put into writing
28. Tyrant
29. Counsel easily trips up
32. One under eight
33. Drunkard often gets

DOWN

1. You often get this on a piano
2. Colt is often judged by this
3. Household jobs make father like one
4. Mrs. Henpeck knows how to do this
5. They afford entertainment for leisure hours
6. Contraction of "even"
11. Disappears when nature's sunny
13. Describes number of Articles
14. Useful antiseptic for wounds
15. Is often applied to skin
17. One on the table makes waiter attentive
18. Sarcastic person makes you feel like this
19. What cows do
20. Indicates maiden name
21. Often gets rabbit into a stew
24. Many voters are, at bye-elections
25. Gazed
27. May prevent you going far
29. Gives counsel added importance
30. A yard and a quarter
31. Washes our shores

READ THESE RULES AND CONDITIONS

1.—Complete Puzzle in ordinary ink, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil, cut out the whole entry form, whether both puzzle squares are used or not. Entry fee for two squares is SIXPENCE—for Four Squares send ONE SHILLING. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and cross it /& Co./; write name and address and date of posting on back of P.O., and fill in the number upon Entry Form; send Entry Form by post, as directed, to reach us not later than NOON, Thursday, January 11, 1934.

2.—In addition to the two sixpenny entry forms on this page, each entrant may submit TWO EXTRA SIXPENNY ENTRY FORMS, provided these are taken from "John Bull's" free weekly "Crossword Gazette." No entrant may submit more than TWO ENTRY FORMS from this page, plus TWO from "Crossword Gazette." Squares left incomplete, mutilated, indistinct or altered will be disqualified. No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered or mislaid, and no correspondence will be entered into.

3.—Winner of this contest will appear in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, January 25, 1934. Should any competitor not announced as a winner have entered a coupon eligible for a share of the First Prize he must demand a scrutiny by first post Tuesday, February 6, 1934, in accordance with directions given with result. Any such scrutiny, which may amend the result, must be accepted as final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the additional award of £100 to be divided between the Runners-up. Competitors should note that errors are computed according to the number of words which wrongly answer the clues given.

4.—In the event of a tie, a prize will be divided, but no competitor may receive more than one award per contest. Should First Prize be shared, £900 cash will be paid instead of the two-in-one award.

5.—Readers in Scotland are debarred from and cannot enter this competition. Any entry form bearing an address in Scotland will be disqualified.

6.—Failure to comply with any of the conditions involves disqualification.

7.—Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and members of their families are not eligible to compete.

COMPETITION No. 241.

As announced, Solution and Winners in Competition No. 241 will be published in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, January 11.

NEWSAGENT'S PRIZE

A special prize of £5 will be awarded to the Newsagent from whom this contest's first prize-winner usually purchases his copy of "John Bull." Should the first prize be shared the £5 will be divided between sharers' Newsagents.

ENTRY FEE

With two squares send P.O. for SIXPENCE. With four squares send P.O. for ONE SHILLING See Rule 1.

Address Entry

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORDS No. 243, 67, Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.).

M. T. (Whitehall).—"The number of Civil Servants is increasing." Glad to hear it; but we have not as yet noticed any change for the better in the attitude of our cook.

The Editor LAUGHS LAST

OSWALD (Stoke).—"Give a dog a bad name . . ." And he'll still wag his tail.

L. H. T. (Macclesfield).—"What causes all these traffic jocks?" Traffic.

R. K. (Margate).—"Treat a razor gently." Even when it loses its temper.

E. R. (Chelsea).—"Will you support a law I am organising for a widow?" But what should we do with her if we won?

IGNORAMUS (Stapleford).—"I can only guess what 'G.R.' stands for." Gordon Richards.

G. F. (Balham).—"When I called at your office I was told I couldn't see you." Why, did you seem as blind as all that?

E. F. (Bartlow).—"I am always singing about the house, but my husband is getting deaf." His luck or your fault?

T. H. (Bagshot).—"One day my wife will see me in my true colours." Then she'll see red.

A. N. A. (Hythe).—"Don't you like to sit by the fire when it's cold?" No, we like to sit by the fire when it's hot.

MAISIE (Blackburn).—"A girl's ideal is often shattered." More often he's just broke.

G. N. (Bolton).—"Who doesn't appreciate a day off from work?" A night watchman.

MOTORIST (Stirling).—"I touched eighty the other day." And how much money did you get?

E. S. (Edinburgh).—"Invisible forces are saving the world." They are still invisible.

MRS. T. E. (Worcester).—"My husband snores dreadfully when he dozes off in the armchair." Forte winks.

PARSON (Maldon).—"Everybody should learn the secret of happiness." Then it would no longer be a secret.

E. M. (Bristol).—"On our departure the waiter was looking down his nose." Expect he was looking for the tip.

L. D. (Bow).—"Do films encourage unfaithfulness?" Of course; every picture tells a story.

POLITICIAN (Ramsgate). — "Dumping still remains a grave problem." We agree that it is a question of great import.

D. K. (Ely).—"The greatest factor against disarmament success is the fact that none of the countries will give way." Each nation sticks to its guns.

MOTHER (Dorking).—"The children never keep their toys long." You must pick up courage and speak to father about it.

J. H. R. (Bury).—"My girl and I danced continually for forty hours and at the end we had our feet examined." What about the other end?

J. K. (Bardney).—"Women are bigger and stronger than they were forty years ago." Why discourage men contemplating marriage?

J. H. L. (Blackburn).—"Can you tell me how to cure a friend who suffers from terrible fits?" Tell him to change his tailor.

L. M. (Brixton).—"My son left me in a violent temper, and now I find that he has gone as a seaman on an Arctic voyage." Presumably to cool off.

J. T. (Belfast).—"People don't go to weddings because they like those who are getting married." No; they go to let other people see they've been invited.

ROBERT (Selkirk).—"Women never allow themselves to suffer from swelled head as men do." They are, of course, afraid of putting on weight.

A. R. F. (Highgate).—"As a dancer always try my hardest." To the best of your agility.

PEGGY (Looe).—"Many people sent me presents of sweets when I went away for a cruise." They were wishing you a bon-bon voyage.

M. H. (Swindon).—"My daughter is marrying a bank clerk." Will the happy pair leave the church under an archway of crossed cheques?

L. M (Redcar).—"Butchers are often soft-hearted men." It must be pathetic to see a butcher break down and weep upon being asked the price of beef.

MOTORIST (Cardiff).—"My car seems to go naturally at robots, policemen on point duty, and for crossing pedestrians." I once had one which ran into a hazel tree when it was short of nuts.

J. T. (Deal).—"I see that the boys of several British public schools have been forbidden to attend kinemas." Elstree and Hollywood, however, have decided to continue producing.

E. M. (Margate).—"A person's weight is spoken in loud tones by a new type of automatic machine." In the case of people over a certain avoirdupois the information is given in a sympathetic whis-

E. R. (Winchester).—"Have you lived in London all your life?" No, not yet.

F. G. (Wanstead).—"If a dictator dies, who then officiates?" The undertaker.

S. D. (Esher).—"Motorists will ultimately forget how to walk." That tyred feeling.

G. J. (Windsor).—"Bald men generally have brains." They certainly come out on top.

H. J. B. (Blackpool).—"I had to pay half a crown for a corkscrew." That was crooked.

W. N. (Watford).—"What is home without a crowd of young children?" Tidy and peaceful.

POLICEMAN (Ealing). — "I shall feel strange wearing a dress shirt." You'll show a stiff front.

F. M. (Diss).—"Do women ever suffer from gout?" Yes, when their husbands have got it.

B. S. (Oakleigh Park).—"My memory is not what it was." Then how do you remember what it was?

N. A. S. (Manchester).—"What is the best thing you've seen for months?" A calendar.

SAVANT (Cambridge).—"Some people call me an old fool." But only those who know you intimately.

BILL (Walworth).—"I gave a man a dud shilling and he gave me two dud sixpences in exchange for it." He paid you in your own coin.

G. N. (Hendon).—"I know a football referee who runs a poultry farm." Does he blow his whistle every time he sees a fowl?

P. N. (Glasgow).—"The man who smuggles goods through the customs is a criminal." He certainly lacks a sense of duty.

F. M. (Goole).—"All the stenographers I have had in this office have been careless and unreliable." The wrong type, as it were.

F. B. (Wolverhampton).—"In the old days a woman who talked too much was ducked in the pond." But that didn't prevent her teeth from chattering.

Miss G. (Bond Street).—"I see that a Hollywood actress was married in black." As the material does not show the dirt, it can be worn at many more weddings.

DENTIST (Edinburgh). — "Nowadays when people possess a decayed tooth they seem to take a pride in it." This should be stopped.

ECONOMIST (Welwyn Garden City).—"What does the average working man want to know about money?" How to make it.

Miss G. (Malvern).—"Standing in front of an open window breathing deeply and making certain facial contortions is said to brighten the eyes." Especially those belonging to appreciative passers-by.

W. M. P. (Woking).—"I think the B.B.C. should improve their News Bulletins." Well, you'll find some fine radio news on page 35 this week—there are 100 Cash-plus-Radio prizes waiting for good *Bullets*.

JOHN F. (Gillingham).—"I have just drunk some wine forty years old." You have at last found the bottle your wife hid from you when you were first married?

W. M. (Iver).—"Sugar contains more energy than alcohol." But we have never seen a hilarious group of men entering a grocer's shop singing "Another little lump wouldn't do us any harm!"

(Many replies unavoidably held over)

R. W. M. (Glasgow).—"My life has been full of trials." Any convictions?

B. D. (Small Heath).—"Some women make a fool of a man." But very often they make a man of a fool.

G. N. (Luton).—"Wish others happiness in the New Year and your own happiness is certain." At least, that is the fond hope of every messenger-boy.

D. B. (Shenfield).—"Do you doubt the story of Noah?" Well, we hardly believe he could keep women and mice in the same Ark.

W. E. C. (Edinburgh).—"If you've only got £1, you can't spend 25s." You have evidently no knowledge of politics or municipal affairs.

F. K. (Torquay).—"An efficient punishment for a small boy is to send him to bed early." But it's awkward for the family when the wireless set breaks down and the small boy is the radio expert.

ERNIE:
by Jane Noël and R. J. Bailey

GASTRITIS AND ULCERATED STOMACH FOR 5 YEARS

Now Eats Anything!

Every sufferer who knows the agonies of Gastritis and ulcerated stomach will find amazing relief by following the advice of Mr. Fowler, of Devon, given in his letter below.

"It's no joke in a signal box all night when you're suffering agonies from Gastritis and Ulcerated stomach. I did for five years. Often I couldn't even pull the levers. I'd even been in the Infirmary several times without getting better. A month ago the doctor put me to bed and for ten days the pain was so bad I could not stand it. Then I took Maclean Brand Stomach Powder and after the first dose I felt better. Now I can eat anything, and it's marvellous."

You can get the same relief, but be sure to ask your chemist for the genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder with the signature "ALEX C. MACLEAN." It is not sold loose, but only in 1/3, 2/- and 5/- bottles in cartons, of Powder or Tablets.

REAL RELIEF

for dry, husky, tickling throats.

VICK 6d LOZENGES

DELIGHTFUL TO THE TASTE

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE

WITHOUT PURGATIVES OR CALOMEL

and you'll jump out of bed in the morning full of pep

If you are fed-up and depressed, feel heavy-eyed in the morning and get the blues all day long, don't swallow a lot of salts, liquid paraffin, palatable laxatives or harsh purgatives and expect them to make you feel fresh and buoyant and full of sunshine.

They can't do it. They only move the bowels and that doesn't get at the cause—your liver. Your liver's chief job is to send two pints of bile juice into your bowels every day. If bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Your stomach is filled with gas. You have a thick, bad taste in your mouth. Your breath is foul and skin blemishes often break out. You get headaches and feel rotten. Your whole system is poisoned.

It takes those good old CARTERS BRAND LITTLE LIVER PILLS to get these two pints of bile juice flowing freely and to make you feel right on top of the world. They contain harmless, gentle vegetable extracts and they are just wonderful when it comes to promoting the flow of bile. But don't ask for liver pills. Ask for Carters Pills. Look for the name Carters on the package. At all Chemists 1/3 and special 3/- size, saving ninepence.

Painful PILES

Eased in 5 minutes

FREE Send no money, only a postcard for a liberal FREE supply of 'Nemolin' Pile Ointment—the pile cure that SAVES the KNIFE. Within five minutes of the first application you will have relief from irritation and burning pain. In two or three days congestion and inflammation subside and the piles are much diminished whilst a complete cure is assured to those who persevere with this simple, cleanly treatment. Write that postcard NOW to Nemolin (Dept. R/73) International Chemical Co. Ltd., Braydon Road, London, N.16.

'Nemolin'

Pile Ointment

The Pile Cure that SAVES THE KNIFE

JOHN BULL'S GREAT FREE FAMILY INSURANCE GIFT!

JOHN BULL'S TRIUMPHANT PROGRESS!

JB

Thousands acclaim our Free Insurance Gift for 1934.

"JOHN BULL'S" Great Free Family Insurance Gift for 1934 has been acclaimed on all sides as a great triumph! Readers have been quick to realise that the Benefits offered are the widest and most comprehensive in the field of newspaper free insurance.

The exclusive Benefits covering Fire, Storm, Flood and Sickness, and the special Bonus of 10 per cent. which will be added to all Benefits paid to readers who have been registered for three months or more, have been singled out for special praise.

With the high resolve to maintain its proud position as the Great Family Guardian—the generous Home protector—JOHN BULL enters upon the New Year happy in the thought that it is offering readers a Free Insurance Gift absolutely unparalleled in scope, in generosity and in practical and exclusive features.

Over 101,000 Cheques Paid.

What about you? JOHN BULL stands ready with instant help in time of trouble—help rendered over 101,000 times in the past! JOHN BULL can lift heavy responsibilities from you and transfer them to its own broad shoulders. You will *need* JOHN BULL in 1934, not only because it is one of the first journals of to-day, but because it is the supreme protector of the home and all who dwell there.

Registration Forms are below. Start the New Year right by signing them now.

CUT HERE

JOHN BULL

***Hand* this Coupon to your Newsagent**

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

.....

..... Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

J.B. 6/1/34

CUT HERE

***Post* this Coupon to**

"John Bull" Registration Department, 128, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

.....

Reader's Signature.

Age.....

Address .....

.....

.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

.....

..... Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

J.B. 6/1/34

FENNINGS' FOR **LUNG** COUGHS . . . COLDS . . . BRONCHITIS

They assist the lungs to throw off all irritating matter and to regain health and vigour.

A COPY OF FENNINGS' "EVERY MOTHER'S BOOK" AND OF "EVERYBODY'S DOCTOR" WILL BE SENT POST FREE ON APPLICATION TO:
ALFRED FENNINGS, Cowes, I.W.

SOLD IN BOXES AT 1/3 & 3/-

JB **HEALERS**

SHOCK for the WIRELESS OPERATOR

WHEN your work is at a Radio Station which handles messages by the hundred, there are few thrills left for you in those flimsy slips of paper.

But at least one sleepless night was caused by the message tapped out one recent Friday for Mr. D. Marshall, No. 7 Wireless Telegraphy Station, Devil's Point, Plymouth.

That message, you see, was from JOHN BULL—and its thrilling news was that he had secured the First Prize in our 918th contest with the neat and telling *Bullet*, ANGEL OF PEACE—WITH *Powerful* VOICE, BABY.

As the result of writing those few simple words on a *Bullets* coupon, Mr. Marshall's £300 cash will be augmented annually as long as he lives by a further £20 Christmas-box.

Being a young man of only thirty-two, the winner looks forward to doubling the amount of his lump sum by JOHN BULL'S annual contributions. More optimistic ourselves, we look forward to paying him over £1,000 as a result of his success!

"New things for the home, a few treats for friends and a holiday for the wife, my two little girls and myself." Those, Mr. Marshall told JOHN BULL, are just a few of the blessings his prize-money will bring.

Having entered *Bullets* regularly for five years and made every year a winning one, this "Bulleteer" is well qualified to advise his fellow-competitors.

"The mair essentials," he says, "are faith in your own ability, faith in the judges, a knowledge of what they want gained from an intelligent perusal of the winning lines—and a deaf ear to discouragement and sceptics."

Another plodder to gain a substantial reward in this contest was Mr. C. S. Pette, 64, Lothian Road, Middlesbrough, who carried off the Third Prize of £40 with the well-balanced effort:

RAY OF HOPE

"STABBED" DARKNESS—"KILLED" DESPAIR.

Ever since the war, says this thirty-three-year-old accountant, he has persevered with his *Bullets* without any bigger success than a 2s. 6d. prize.

"Now," Mr. Pette remarks triumphantly, "I can silence the 'croakers' who ridiculed me and said I was wasting time and money!"

* * *

"Careful study of winning efforts and diligent perusal of *Bullets Bulletin*." That is the recipe for success of Mr. L. North, 63, Harold Road, Margate, who cashed a £25 cheque for fitting together the thoughtful *Bullet*:

LOOKING ON

UNDER-DOG STANDS—DOG UNDERSTANDS.

"Before you gave me this first big *Bullets* thrill," this winner relates, "my own position was that described in the four words of my winning effort.

"Life itself," adds Mr. North, "provides more material for *Bullets*, free of charge, than any of us could exhaust in a lifetime!"

All aroun you to-day are ideas and incidents waiting to be turned into winning *Bullets*. Get busy this evening with the *Examples* on the opposite page, and one of this week's 100 big Cash-plus-Radio prizes may well be your reward.

100 CASH-PLUS-RADIO PRIZES AWARDED

FIRST PRIZE OF £300 AND RADIO SET, COMPETITION NO. 919

MR. R. J. REES, 15, Quarters, H.M.B.I., Portland, Dorset.

Example:—GIVES ME A PAIN
Bullet:—"LIMB" WRAPPED IN "COTTON-WOOL."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

£50 AND RADIO SET:

Mr. R. HARROW, 81a, Loughborough Park, Brixton, S.W.
Example:—Economy Expert
Bullet:—Reduces Waste—Increases "Scrapheap.'

£25 AND RADIO SET:

Mr. A. B. CASSFORD, 71, Broadway, Sandown, Isle of Wight.
Example:—Too Often
Bullet:—"I" Repeated, Forms "Barrier."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

10 OF £5 AND RADIO SET:

W. BEDINGFIELD, 5, Wingfield Place, Halfways Street, Sidcup.
Too Often—"In Reverse," "Control" Lost.

M. M. BINN NGTON, 78, St. Mark Street, Hull.
In Dad's Diary—"Please Mend My Pockets!"

W. S. CASSERLEY, 404, Loose Road, Maidstone.
Playing With Fire—Parents, Ignoring "Smouldering" Curiosity.

G. CRAWFORD, 38, Canal Street, Renfrew.
Too Often—"Wolf" Keeps *Job* Away.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

W. R. EVANS, 30, Norbury Cross, Norbury, London, S.W.
Economy Expert—Lopped Staff—Stopped Laugh!

J. K. GAINS, 5, Vicarage Street, Nottingham.
Mussolini And Hitler—Theatrical, Perhaps—"Performers," Anyway!
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

Mrs. M. HAMER, 18, St. John's Street, Darwen, Lancs.
Chilly Reception—"Slippers? In The *Refrigerator!*"

R. HARRIS, Littlebourne Lodge, Twyford, Hants.
Man In The Crowd—Forgets Children—Saves Child.

E. K. HILL, 72, Highfield Road, Lenton, Nottingham.
Economy Expert—Wife Is, If Wise.

S. S. PARSONS, 66, Chetwynd Road, Kentish Town, N.W.
Gives Me A Pain—Auntie—*Postponing* "Parting Wrench."

12 OF £2 10s. AND RADIO SET:

A. F. ABBOTT, 21, Glennie Road, London, S.E.
In The Air—Modern Battle Array—Arrow!
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

E. W. BRETT, 10, Waldo Street, North Shields.
My Castle—'Crumbling"—Government "Reinforcés" Landlord!

G. W. COATES, 18, Sherriff Road, Rugby.
His Reso'ution—Went West—East Wind!

Mrs. J. CONNOR, 105, Northgate, Wakefield.
Chilly Reception—"*Always* Delighted, Mrs.—er."

A. FRANK, 37, Avenue Road, Bournemouth.
Worth Keeping—Head Up, Till Toes.

F. E. GLADWELL, "Rivercote," Woodbridge, Suffolk.
Auntie Arrived And—Questioned Peter Like Porter!

H. GOFTON, 6 The Gardens, Filey.
Wise Statesman—Send "Patrick", Saint Patrick!
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

A. NICHOLLS, Calverhall, Whitchurch, Salop.
At A Safe Distance—Wise Motorist's Second Drink

C. H. PAUL, 8, Woodlands Road, Romford.
My Castle—"Armoury"—One Tin Hat!

T. J. ROBERTS, c/o 10, Wheathouse Road, Birkby, Huddersfield.
In Dad's Diary—Muddle—And "Perfect System."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

Mrs. A. TEBBETT, 74, Graham Street, Nuneaton, Warwicks.
To Relieve The Monotony—Wireless Bought—Then Sold.

R. WILLS 59, Rockcliffe Road, Bathwick Bath.
Economy Expert—His "Reductions" *Prevent* Sales.

A list of 25 £1 and Radio Set, 50 10s. and Radio Set and 500 2s. 6d. winners can be seen at the offices of "John Bull."

ALL WINNERS HAVE BEEN NOTIFIED.

FINE CASH AND RADIO PRIZES
value over
£1,500
IN THIS MONSTER ONE-WEEK BULLETS CONTEST
First Prize
£600
AND
OTHER PRIZES....
£50 * £25
10 of £5...12 or £2-10
25 of £1...50 or 10/-...500 at 2/6
2,000 RED SEAL "TARGETS"
8,000 "TARGET" PRIZES
YOUR RADIO...
WILL BE THE LATEST £6. 10s. "BURGOYNE" RECEIVER, COMPLETE IN EVERY DETAIL, NEEDING NO ELECTRIC MAINS AND GUARANTEED BY THE MAKERS FOR 12 MONTHS
100 £6. 10s. RADIO SETS
...ONE WITH EVERY PRIZE OF 10/- AND UPWARDS IN THIS ENORMOUS OFFER

Huge Second Offer of "Bullets" Monster Month!

BEFORE you to-day is the second thrilling offer of *Bullets* Monster Month. Combined with a fine First Prize increased to the sum of £600 cash, there is the tremendous attraction of 100 superb Radio Sets—one for each of this week's 100 principal cash prize-winners.

Prizes to a total value of over £1,500 which must be won, make this one of the most sensational one-week offers in the long history of *Bullets*.

Remember this. JOHN BULL's telegram of congratulation will be sent to the winner of that fine £600-plus-Radio First on Friday, January 26. And there is no reason why it should not make 1934 the happiest and most prosperous year of your life.

Since each of the next 99 chief prizes, from £50 down to 10s., carries with it a magnificent Radio, you have a tremendous opportunity of a 2-in-1 reward for a few well-chosen words on one of the coupons on this page.

HOW TO WIN

TO make a *Bullet*, first read over the *Examples* carefully and jot down on paper any ideas that strike you in close connection with any of them.

Now, to turn these rough ideas into winning *Bullets*, you have to condense and polish them into TWO, THREE or FOUR words of apt and original comment, closely linked to the chosen *Example*.

Here is an instance to show you how easily it can be done. The *Example*, WIDE-AWAKE NATION, might suggest the rough note, *That Would Soon Rouse Government*. This you could readily condense and improve to the finished *Bullet*, WIDE-AWAKE NATION—SOON "ROCKING" SLEEPY GOVERNMENT.

As a further guide for your assistance, spend half an hour studying the list of this week's winning efforts printed on the opposite page.

Then start your own prize *Bullets*, remembering that your entry must reach Long Acre by Saturday, January 13.

USE THESE "EXAMPLES"

WIDE-AWAKE NATION
FIRM AS A ROCK
TERROR OF TO-MORROW
WIDENING THE GAP
BAD FOR IRELAND
JUGGLER CHAMBERLAIN
CAREFULLY
STANDING STILL
A MIRACLE HAPPENED AND
THE CYNIC
RUNNING THE GAUNTLET
"COME OUTSIDE!"
WHEN MOTHER'S TIRED
NEEDS SUPPORT
NOW DAD'S A SPECIAL
BITTER ENEMY
SOON FOUND
FERTILE SOIL
GLORIOUS FAILURE
BETTER MAN
WITH REGRET
MONEY SHE'S SPENT
GETTING SERIOUS
WELL-PAID JOB
NOTHING MORE
WHEN FIRE BROKE OUT
BECOMING HYSTERICAL
NO NEED TO WORRY
SMOOTH TONGUE
SHOCK FOR SANDY
WHEN MOVING
CERTAIN
LOVE IS BLIND, SO
WONDERFUL DAY
TREACHERY
MORNING, NOON AND NIGHT

ENTRY-FEE.—You must enclose a Postal Order with your entry at the rate of 6d. for each coupon submitted. This should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed "& Co." Write your name and address with date of posting on the back of the Postal Order.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best Bullet received and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed /& Co./ Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press and their families are not eligible.

NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the chief winners in "Bullets" No. 922 usually purchase "John Bull."

8 PAGES OF FREE HELP!

"I owe my prize to the help of *Bullets Bulletin*." These are no empty words that come in letter after letter acknowledging big *Bullets* prizes. You will realise that as soon as you see a copy of JOHN BULL's free weekly budget of *Bullets* hints and encouragement.

Comments on efforts that missed the mark and ideas to avoid are amongst its absorbing regular features, to which a thrilling new £25 "*Bullets* Football" Contest has now been added.

POST THIS COUPON TO-NIGHT!

I enclose P.O. value sixpence (crossed "& Co.," payable to *John Bull*) to cover postage on 12 consecutive issues of "*Bullets*" *Bulletin*, commencing with the next available issue.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Post to:—"BULLETIN" DEPT., ODHAMS PRESS LTD., 30, BEDFORD ST., LONDON W.C.2.

(Do not send this coupon with "Bullets" entry.)

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(922) Closing SAT., Jan. 13 — P.O. No. ____ — I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d. — Signed ____ Address ____

Bullets must consist of TWO, THREE or FOUR words.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(922) Closing SAT., Jan. 13 — P.O. No. ____ — I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. — Signed ____ Address ____

Cut out each coupon separately.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(922) Closing SAT., Jan. 13 — P.O. No. ____ — I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 3 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. 6d. — Signed ____ Address ____

Write name and full address on each coupon.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(922) Closing SAT., Jan. 13 — P.O. No. ____ — I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 4 Coupons send P.O. for 2s. — Signed ____ Address ____

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

The original cheque for £300 awarded to the First Prize-winner in Competition No. 918 will be displayed in the window of Mrs. Luscombe, 35, Durnford Street, Stonehouse, Plymouth.

Address Entry: "Bullets" No. 922, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

RECORD CASH-PLUS-PENSION PRIZE NEXT WEEK!

Every Home Needs its Box of

ZAM-BUK BRAND

THE need for an ever-ready first-aid for wounds and skin troubles has been filled by the discovery of Zam-Buk ointment. Zam-Buk has remarkable soothing, healing and antiseptic properties. It instantly takes the sting out of a cut, allays inflammation and swelling, and prevents a wound "going the wrong way." Zam-Buk definitely uproots disease and grows new healthy skin.

The great curative power of Zam-Buk comes from the presence of certain rare herbal essences which soak through the tiny pores in the skin and nourish and regenerate the underlying tissue. A Box of Zam-Buk is needed in every home.

SORE CHAPPED HANDS & CHILBLAINS

"My two children suffered with chilblains on the feet and hands. There was much inflammation and the itching was intense. I was delighted with the quick way this grand Zam-Buk allayed the irritation and inflammation and completely healed the chilblains."—Mrs. W. GRAHAM, of 36, Hill Street, Holywood, Co. Down.

COLD ON CHEST RHEUMATIC PAINS etc.

"My right arm was crippled with rheumatism, and the pain was cruel. An athlete friend told me about Zam-Buk, so I rubbed it in every night. After using two boxes, all pain and stiffness were gone and my arm was as right as anything."—Mr. A. F. KEEVIL, Philog Road, Whitchurch, Cardiff.

SORE FEET BLISTERS AND SWELLINGS

"I have found Zam-Buk excellent for preventing and relieving foot soreness. Rubbed gently into the feet before setting off for a walk, Zam-Buk prevents skin chafing and keeps away the blistering which used to bother me so."—Mr. T. SINCLAIR, junr., 26, Cariss Street, Hunslet, Leeds.

ABSCESSES.—"My arms were in a shocking state with abscesses and boils. I've had thirty to forty at a time. The swelling was tremendous. Only Zam-Buk could successfully clear out all corruption, ease the terrible pain and make my skin sound and healthy."—Mr. W. TAGG, 17, Owen Street, Edge Hill, Liverpool.

NURSES Praise For ZAM-BUK

NURSE P. MAYES, 88, St. James's Road, West Croydon, says:—"I have no hesitation in describing Zam-Buk as a most beneficial skin treatment. Whether for simple injuries or for more serious skin affections, Zam-Buk can always be relied upon to soothe pain, allay inflammation and heal. It is a pleasure to recommend Zam-Buk to my patients and friends."

NURSE M. D. COXETER, S.R.N., of 63, Saxon Road, Hastings, writes:—"I have proved Zam-Buk particularly useful in abrasions contaminated with dust and grit from a fall. Applications of the ointment bring away the dirt, so difficult to remove, thus cleansing as well as healing the wound. I fully recommend Zam-Buk as a safe and valuable first-aid for the skin."

SCALP TROUBLES.

"Elizabeth suffered cruelly with running sores on her head and face. Her hair had to be cut away. Night after night she couldn't sleep for the torment and her face was swathed in bandages. All other forms of treatment failed. But after using Zam-Buk the terrible sores dried up and fell away and Elizabeth's head was again clean and healthy."—Mrs. E. MOORLEY, 24, Hickman Street, Newcastle-under-Lyme.

BLOOD POISON.

"A shoe-nail scratch became poisoned with stocking dye and my foot broke out in awful sores. There was no end to the throbbing pain, inflammation and discharge until I applied Zam-Buk. This grand herbal ointment drew out all poisonous matter and completely healed the sores. My foot has not given the least further trouble since."—Mrs. A. WESTWOOD, 125, Old Fallings Crescent, Wolverhampton.

30 YEARS' AGONY FROM PILES.

"I had piles for 30 years. They increased in size until they were a lot of hard, knotty swellings and they bled for days at a time. I felt weak and low-spirited and looked old and haggard. Three different doctors said that operation was my only hope of a cure.

"A report of another severe case, where Zam-Buk proved successful, got me to try the ointment. There was considerable relief after applying it a few days. I kept on with Zam-Buk, and the way it removed the pain and inflammation, stopped the bleeding and caused the swellings to completely disappear was really astounding."—Mr. J. A. FLETCHER, 20, Florist St., Liverpool.

CHAPPED HANDS.

"For years, when the cold weather came round, I was regularly subject to chapped hands. My skin became rough, painful and irritable and eventually it cracked and bled. I tried many useless things before I got Zam-Buk. This fine preparation soothed and healed the raw places and soon made my hands perfectly smooth and healthy again."—Mrs. N. WELLINGS, of 109, Halesowen Rd., Old Hill, Staffs.

SORE THROAT.

"I developed a bad cold and sore throat and could hardly swallow. Having Zam-Buk handy I rubbed some of this ointment well into the outside of my throat and across the bridge of the nose. I also inhaled Zam-Buk up my nostrils. The relief was immediate, and it wasn't long before my 'throat' and bad cold were dispelled."—Mrs. E. BULL, of Burton Fields, Hinckley, Leicester.

¶ **Doctors, nurses and first-aid experts have recommended Zam-Buk for over 30 years on account of its great reliability and safety. Zam-Buk Ointment 1/3 or 3/- per box. Zam-Buk Medicinal Soap 1/- per cake. Of chemists and stores everywhere.**

LEG ULCERS & POISONED WOUNDS

"I thought I would lose my leg when four terrible ulcers formed between knee and ankle. The sores ate down to the bone. I tried other preparations without success, but Zam-Buk drew out all corruption and made my leg sound and strong again."—Mr. T. GIBBON, 2, Ewehurst Rd., Dipton, Durham.

ECZEMA RASH, PIMPLES etc.

"Itching eczema spread all over my arms, face and neck, and I was ashamed to go out. Twice I was examined by a skin specialist. It was only when I applied Zam-Buk regularly that the torment was stopped and the eczema completely cured."—Mrs. ELIZA ROPER, Tarrant Monkton, Dorset.

CUTS BRUISES BURNS etc.

"I upset a pan of boiling water over my right foot. The dead skin came away, leaving the raw flesh exposed. My foot was swollen and pain was simply agonizing. Zam-Buk proved wonderfully soothing, and it completely healed within a week."—Mrs. K. NORTON, Humberstone Avenue, Grimsby.

THE GREAT HERBAL OINTMENT

85 B38

Printed and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS Ltd., Long Acre, London, W.C.2, England. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post free, Inland and Canada, 13s. per annum; all other parts of the world 15s. 2d. per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for Australia & New Zealand: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., also Canadian Wholesale Newsdealers' Association, Ltd. For America: International News Co., 131, Varick Street, New York, U.S.A. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son, Ltd.'s Bookshops at 75, Boulevard Adolphe Max, Bruxelles, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris, and Messageries Dawson, 13, Rue Albouy, Paris.

A57